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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

"ONE, TWO, THREE."

It was an old, old, old, old lady
And a boy who was half past three,
And the way they played together
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go running and jumping,
And the boy, no more could he,
For he was a thin, little fellow,
With a thin, little, twisted knee.

They sat in the yellow sunlight,
Out under the maple tree,
And the game that they played I'll tell you
Just as it was told to me.

It was hide and go seek they were playing,
Though you'd never have known it to be—
With an old, old, old, old lady
And a boy with a twisted knee.

The boy would bend his face down
On his one little sound right knee,
And he'd guess where she was hiding
In guesses One, Two, Three!

"You are in the china closet!"
He would cry and laugh with glee.
It wasn't the china closet,
But he still had Two and Three.

"You are up in papa's big bedroom
In the chest with the queer old key!"
And she said, "You are warm and warmer,
But you're not quite right," said she.

"It can't be the little cupboard,
Where mamma's things used to be,
So it must be the clothespress, gran'ma."
And he found her with his Three.

Then she covered her face with her fingers—
They were wrinkled and white and wee—
And she guessed where the boy was hiding
With a One and a Two and a Three.

And they never had stirred from their place
Right under the maple tree—
This old ,old, old, old lady,
And the boy with the lame little knee,
This dear, dear, dear old lady
And the boy who was half past three.
—Scribner's Magazine.

A SONNET.

With love's uncertain strife my heart is torn,
Yet would I not be spared one hour of pain,
Still knowing that my suffering is gain,
Nor shall the years leave me at last forlorn.
There is a joy known but to those who mourn;
Silence and tears and partings are not vain;
Love's selfishness by love's delay is slain,
And patient strength of patient love is born.
'Tis in the lonely darkness of the night
That dewdrops gather on the sleeping flower,
That knoweth not their virtue till the hour
When o'er the earth there streams the morning light;
So love in shadowed silence gathers power
For worthier service when the sky is bright.
—Percy Gallard in Chambers's Journal.

ENGLAND'S TREASURES.

Oh, England, you have many things
That we in love have crown'd.
You've ancient monasteries,
You've also got a throne.
You have ancestral homesteads
By our heiresses restored,
It only takes our good, hard cash
To buy an English lord.

Oh, England, Mother England,
You may turn out statesmen rare;
And England, you may likewise boast
Of beef without compare.
And for bragging and ah-ah-ing
You have better men than we;
But with us "you are in it,"
Mother England, on the sea.
—New York World.

Miscellany.

FASHIONS IN FUR.

Swell Evening Wraps Which Are Simply Entrancing.

The rage for furs is on the increase. Wraps and gowns brought on for the winter season show marvelous combinations of cloth and fur. Seal, sable, mink and chinchilla lead in popular favor. Persian lamb is also fashionable. Many of the sealskin coats have full bishop sleeves, and one very smart one is trimmed with Persian lamb, the detachable collar and shoulder cape having stole-line ends.

A very swagger demi-season wrap is a sealskin cape of immense fullness, lined with cream and mauve brocade, and worn so as to show the lining. The

BLACK SATIN PELISSE.

rage for sable and sable tails will continue unabated. A sealskin collar for autumn is cut square front and back like a yoke and edged with sable tails. On the shoulders it is cut short and round to admit the big puff of the sleeves. Worn with a tailor-made cloth gown such a collar completes a perfect fall costume.

A handsome pelisse of black satin merveilleux, lined throughout with rose and black brocade, has a quaintly shaped square collar edged with mink. The enormous sleeves are gathered just above the wrists and from there fall over the hands, and are also edged with the fur. The garment fits closely at the sides and over the hips, but falls in full plaits both back and front, to the ground. A very striking evening cloak is made of rich hellotrope velvet, cut out like applique work and laid over a ground of pale apple-green satin. The collar is of white fox, and the same snowy fur faces the fronts of the long, full circular.

After the Dinner.

"Look here, old man, it's no use you trying to unlock the door with a cigarette."

"Whatsh that?"

"You are trying to open the door with a cigarette."

"Bleah me, how strangsh! Wonder whethersh I've smoked the keysh?"—Judy.

In the Glad Future.

"Maria," said the husband of the new woman at the breakfast table, "the next time you come home late from the lodge and pull your bloomers to bed and hang yourself over the back of a chair all night, I'll go straight home to papa, there!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Frank Handmaiden.

Caller—"Is your mistress in?"

Maid—"Did you see her at the window as you came up the walk?

Caller—"No."

Maid—"Well, she said if you hadn't seen her to say that she was out."—Tit-Bits.

Not So Bad.

"Women," said he oracularly to her, "are rarely good listeners."

"Not the prospective mother-in-law in the hallway only applied her ear a little closer to the keyhole and smiled grimly."—Indianapolis Journal.

PICTURES IN SILHOUETTE.

How to Gather a Whole Menagerie and Make It Amusing.

Block or carboard puzzles representing scenery, animals and other pictures are very amusing, and are useful to while away an hour or so, and every boy and girl has had his or her patience tried many a time in fitting the parts together. But when finally the picture is complete isn't the satisfaction great? Even grown people

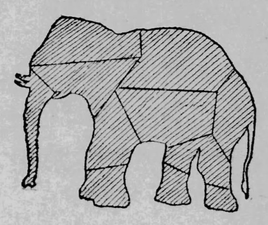

FIG. NO. 1.

require lessons in patience, and some lessons are more easily learned when young.

At figure No. 1 is illustrated an elephant in silhouettes. Place a piece of tissue or tracing paper upon the picture and trace the figure exactly. The white cross lines indicate how the sections are to be cut. When drawn, transfer the tracing to cardboard and paint it black or leave it uncolored, as you like. Then with a sharp pair of

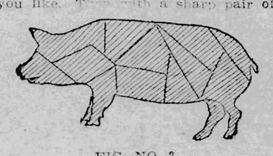

FIG. NO. 2.

scissors cut out the shape carefully and then the sections. Before being cut the task seems easy enough, but what a time you will have to reproduce the animal entire!

At figure No. 2 is shown a very fat "porker," which you manage just as you did the elephant. Doesn't piggy look natural, even to his very short curled tail?

Bunny, as seen in figure No. 3, looks very wideawake. He seems to be listening to something, for his long ears

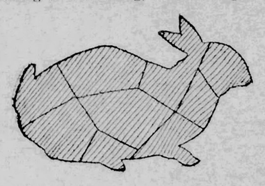

FIG. NO. 3.

are sharpened. Don't you love to see a lot of little rabbits together? They hop about so merrily. Have you ever watched them eat? They eat so daintily that it is a pleasure to see them. Mr. Bunny, for so small a creature, has a number of cross lines marked over him, in consequence of which it will be all the more difficult to make him whole again.

If you want to prolong the task of fitting the sections properly together, mix up all the little sections of all the figures and then pick them out. You will find the work fascinating and will soon learn to cut up large pictures to form puzzles.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

TOLD OF AUGUSTUS THOMAS.

How He Helped a Fellow Playwright With a Love Scene.

A very pretty story is told of Augustus Thomas and a fellow-playwright, says the New York Herald.

"Let me read you a scene from my new piece," said the friend.

"Very well," was the reply, and the author stretched himself on a lounge and prepared to listen.

The scene was from a war drama; the parting of a soldier from the girl he loved, but to whom he had not proposed marriage. He was on the eve of an engagement and resolved to take this opportunity of asking her to become his wife. Opening his manuscript to this place, the author read:

"I have something in my heart to tell you. You know the family whose name I bear——"

"Hold on," exclaimed Thomas. "What's that fellow doing?"

"He's proposing to the girl."

"On the eve of a great battle?"

"Yes."

"And talking like that? Telling the girl all about the family? Offering her a lot of chestnuts from the genealogical tree at a time like that? Nonsense!"

"Well, what would you say?"

"I'd say this."

His friend wrote as he dictated

"'Miss ——, I love you.'"

"Is that all of his speech?"

"Yes."

"What does she say?"

"But on the eve of conflict? Surely to-day is not the time to talk of love."

"That's good. And what does he say to that?"

"He says: 'To-day is the only day in a soldier's life.'"

"'To-day is the ——' I say, that is simply great! It's epigrammatic and poetic and true, you know."

And to show you that there is not the jealously among authors that is supposed to exist, it is worth noting that the author of the play considered that scene one of the best in it.

GLASS BRICKS.

How They Are Made, and for What Used.

In these days of paper boats and paper wheels, it is hardly surprising that bricks of glass should be employed. Such bricks, recently manufactured in Silesia for the walls and roofs of winter gardens and plant-houses, are made hollow, about one-third of the entire cubical content of each brick being occupied by a chamber filled with rarified air.

The purpose of this contrivance is to prevent the too rapid passage of heat between the interior and exterior of the wall, the enclosed air being a poor conductor of heat.

The bricks are firmly united by cement, and thus the possibility of corrupting a glass house without the employment of a skeleton of iron, as in the Crystal Palace of London, is proved.

Glass straw seems a far more difficult thing to make than glass bricks, yet it was brought into practical use as long as half a century ago. Being spun into threads of exceeding fineness, glass can be woven like cotton or silk. One of the most common uses for glass cloth to-day is in the making of filters for laboratories.

A Romance of To-Day.

"Do you think Harold really loves you?" said one girl.

"I am sure of it," replied the other, rapturously. "He risks his life twice a week to see me."

"How?"

"He has to pass a grade crossing every time he comes to see me."—Washington Star.

She Knew Better.

"Women," said he oracularly to her, "are rarely good listeners."

"Not the prospective mother-in-law in the hallway only applied her ear a little closer to the keyhole and smiled grimly."—Indianapolis Journal.

HE CAUGHT A FRIEND.

Pretty Story of an Old Man's Friendship for a Boy.

When William Gregory was seven years old he made the acquaintance of one of the foremost men of the time, an acquaintance which, as Sir William long afterward wrote, brought to him a love of classic literature and thereby tinged his whole after-life. The manner in which the thing came about was of itself calculated to make a lasting impression. The boy had gone fishing in Phoenix park, where lived the Marquis of Wellesley, brother of the Duke of Wellington, and at that time lord lieutenant of Ireland, and was just landing a large roach when he became aware of the presence of a slight, short, elderly gentleman, who seemingly took a lively interest in what was going on.

When the fish was safely on the bank, the gentleman began questioning the boy. "I was so fascinated by his pleasant manner," Sir William says, 'that I told him there were several particular spots in the pond where one was sure to catch roach, and, perhaps, if it rained, a tench, and that if he would come out fishing with me I would show him these spots on condition that he was not to tell any one about them. He asked my name and promised never to reveal my secrets.

"I was perfectly unaware of the greatness of the personage I was addressing, but I distinctly remember the impression he made on me, and that I would gladly have lent him my rod and line and would have brought him to all the best places, so bright and sunny was his manner and so deep, apparently was his interest in the mysteries of roach fishing. In the evening he informed my mother of our meeting and I then became aware that my acquaintance was the lord lieutenant himself, and very awe-stricken was I in consequence.

"A few days afterwards I was summoned to the vice-regal lodge, where I went with fear and trembling. The great man was in his study and in a few minutes my alarm departed. He spoke about fishing, and said he was afraid he could not come to catch roach with me, but that he had got a book for me which some day I was sure to read with pleasure.

"He then presented me with a remarkably fine edition of Walton's 'Compleat Angler,' bound in Russia leather, with the inscription on the flyleaf: '1824. To the Compleat Angler. From His Obedient Scholar, Wellesley.'

"I remember accepting it with great pleasure, and with the remark, which caused him much amusement, that I 'was afraid it had cost him too much.'"

After that the lord lieutenant constantly sent for the boy and insisted upon his beginning classical studies immediately. "I had to decline my norns and conjugate my verbs to him," says Sir William, "and it was my greatest treat to be put through my facings by him. I always felt, although such a very little fellow, that I must do whatever he told me and that I could do it."

Eleven years afterward, when the boy took the annual Latin prizes at Harrow, he sent a copy of his composition to Lord Wellesley, who acknowledged it at once in the kindest and most flattering of letters, beginning "My dear fisherman."

Other letters followed, till seven years later—1842. Then, when Lord Wellesley was 82 years old, and felt himself near death, as indeed he was, there came the last. It began:

"My Dear Gregory: For I cannot write 'Dear Sir,' and I do not wish to be answered 'Dear Lord.' Find some words that will express affection, friendship and cordial regard."

Then followed some account of his illness and some friendly advice and then the signature:

"Ever yours affectionately and truly,
"WELLESLEY."

Where shall we find a prettier story of sudden and lasting friendship between an old man and a boy?

FOR A LOW CUT BODICE.

Some Hints as to How to Trim Them Effectively.

How to trim a low cut waist is always more or less puzzling. The full fall of lace is not becoming to all figures, and then berthas have been so much the fashion the last year or two they are no longer particularly smart. Ribbons are so much the rage at present that they are used to excess, particularly in trimming these same

low cut waists, but one point in their favor is that they can so easily be arranged to give the desired effect without interfering with the curve over the shoulders or across the bust. A big bow is fastened just below the left shoulder, and from there a band starts which goes straight across to the other shoulder, where it hooks under another and much smaller bow. The band is made of the ribbon placed in the middle and with a flat wire run through it. This always keeps in place and makes a capital finish to the waist.

WAS A REAL BURGLAR.

She Had Waited for Him for Twelve Years.

"John," exclaimed the nervous woman, "there's a burglar in the house. I am sure of it."

John rubbed his eyes and protested mildly that it was imagination.

"No, it isn't. I heard a man down stairs."

So John took a box of matches and went down. To his surprise his wife's suspicions were correct. Seeing that he was unarmed the burglar covered him with a revolver and became quite sociable.

"Isn't it rather late to be out of bed?" he remarked.

"A-er—a little bit," replied John.

"You're too late, anyhow, because I've dropped everything out of the window and my pals have carried them off."

"O! that's all right. I'd like to ask one little favor of you though."

"What is it?"

"Stay here until my wife can come down and see you. She has been looking for you every night for the last twelve years, and I don't want her to be disappointed any longer."

For Sweet Charity.

Struggling Pastor—Nearly all the congregation have subscribed liberally for the building fund, and I feel sure that I also have your hearty co-operation. How much will you——"

Mrs. Leader—Let me see. Oh, I am the only member who has a carriage, I think.

Struggling Pastor—Yes, the rest are poor.

Mrs. Leader—Well, I will drive round and collect the subscriptions.—London Household World.

Past Tenses.

"Yes, there is a good deal of go to Bridget," said Mrs. Birmingham, who was recommending a cook to Mrs. Hilltop.

"Then I don't want her," replied the latter. "My great complaint against the cooks I have had is that they go too soon."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

POSING TO BE PRETTY.

THE ART OF LOOKING ONE'S BEST IN A PHOTOGRAPH.

Actresses and Social Leaders Know How to Use Their Good Points.

"Did you ever see an ugly picture of a society woman or an actress?" queried a well-known photographer of New York, of a Commercial Advertiser representative, turning over an album of photographs of famous women of the gay world.

"And yet society women are sometimes distinctly plain and actresses there are who have small claim to beauty," was the speculative rejoinder. "What is the secret? Or is that a part of your business?"

"Not at all," said the camera artist emphatically, "we merely pose them. We can't provide the face, figure or ensemble. The picture depends almost entirely on the woman. And yet the average woman, be she ever so pretty, does not begin to look so well in her photographs as a plain little soubrette or a society leader without a single claim to beauty."

"Why?"

"Because the average woman does not study her face and learn her good points and make use of them. The actress and the social leader are on dress parade constantly. It is their business to dress for their public, to pose for their public. When they come here they usually know just what they wish, and the result is an entirely satisfactory picture.

"Take Mme. Rejane, the French actress. She is as plain a little woman as one might see in many a long day. Yet she poses bewitchingly. If you will dissect this picture you will not find one beautiful feature, yet invariably they say, 'What a charming picture!' That is her art.

"The Countess de Castellane as little Anna Gould was by no means a specially pretty girl. But she has a bright chic face, and by the arrangement of her short, careless curls and her simple dressing, she took an effective photograph.

"Ella Wheeler Wilcox, whose pictures have just gone on sale, has an interesting face, but it is in the soft fluff of hair, the baby waists and curious girdles of the gowns she designs for herself, and the Delsartean business in her poses which has the most to do in making her pictures picturesque.

"Here are some of the things plain women never do when they want to look pretty in a photograph. They never wear high-necked gowns. The effect is choky and stiff and the style of the neckwear so soon makes the picture look old fashioned beside. A face needs the curve of white throat for a setting. Plain women who want to look pretty in a photograph never trust to the photographer to retouch their thin eyebrows in the finished picture. When the arch of the brow is defective or the eyebrow so light or thin as to be scarcely preceptible, they merely draw it in with a camel's hair brush and a touch of ivory black. They are never taken with ungloved hands, unless the hands are especially tiny and are held upward, so that the distended veins and redness do not mar the picture by making the hands appear enormous.

"They are never taken in full figure unless in fancy costume or picturesque house dress of the Empire period, or something equally adaptive in display.

"The wearing of the hair makes as much difference in a picture as any one thing. Now actresses and society women are very careful to choose a becoming coiffure, and they usually show individuality about it. Then they come here with their hair carefully dressed, not in the abandon usually indulged in by the ordinary woman. They come here straight from the hairdresser, veiled and in a carriage, and sit at the camera with every lock in its place, however careless and unstudied the coiffure may seem. And the hair dresser has studied her subject's face and given the head compact form and graceful contour. Added to this a society woman or a woman of the stage has lost self-consciousness to a great degree, and can be as natural and charming in front of the camera as in the drawing room or before the footlights.

"A really pretty woman who does not know her good points, but insists on her beauty and poses with all her angles in evidence and an abominable high-stocked neck, is one of the thorns in the flesh of the conscientious photographer. She is usually a hopeless case, too. She knows she is a beauty. If the photo is an argument to the contrary, it is hard lines for the man who took her picture."

How Tennyson Asked for an Apple.

Mr. Sherard says that his father used to tell him that when he was a boy he once met Tennyson at a dinner party, and that he was very frightened at his appearance. "Tennyson was at that time very sallow—almost yellow—and had long black hair. At dessert the poet bent across the table and addressed my father, in front of whom was placed a dish of fruit, and said: 'Evolve me an apple.' 'I did not know what he wanted me to do,' said my father."—Westminster Gazette.

The Frank Answer Inspired Wrath.

Road School Teacher—Which letter is the next one to the letter "H?"

Boy—Dunno, ma'am.

Teacher—What have I on both sides of my nose?

Boy—Freckles, ma'am.—Woman.

There is No Doubt It.

Snaggs is inclined to the opinion that the best time for summer travel is on a pleasant winter day.—Boston Transcript.

MADE HER A WHITE WOMAN.

Removing the African Taint From an Octoroon.

Shortly after the death of President Garfield I was called upon by a gentleman from Louisiana who desired to consult me upon a delicate matter in which he was deeply interested. It was this: His wife—the fact unknown to the circle in which she moved—was an octoroon, and he wanted to know whether it was possible to remove from her the taint (one-eighth) of African blood in her veins by means of medicine.

I told him it was not possible by therapeutics, but if she could induce some one of the female quadroons that he said were living in the vicinity of his home to submit to a slight surgical operation, himself and wife at the same time undergoing a similar one, I could remove the taint by means of blood transfusion, i. e., if he was willing to stand the loss of one-eighth of his Caucasian blood. He said he would do so cheerfully, and that the arrangements could be brought about provided I would bind myself to an oath to the strictest secrecy, because, said he, "no one knows of this taint but myself and my wife, and it would ruin us socially were others to even hear of it. It worries my wife, and it worries me because she worries over it."

The gentleman, his wife and a comely quadroon girl came about a month later. They were installed in a rather unostentatious house. All arrangements being made the three were placed in one bed. The basilic vein in the right arm of the man was first opened; then the same named vein in his wife's left arm, afterwards the vein in the latter's right arm was lanced. This was followed up by an incision in both arms of the quadroon girl, the right arm hanging over the edge of the bed supported by her grasping an iron tripod. Small silver tubes, manufactured especially for the purpose, were now inserted in the partially severed veins thus—a tube leading from the husband's right arm to the left arm of the wife, a tube leading from the right arm of the wife to the left arm of the quadroon. Rubber tourniquets were drawn tightly around the right arm of the husband above the incision in the basilic vein and around the wife's left arm below the incision.

The tourniquet on the latter's left arm was placed above the lance cut, while that on the quadroon's left arm

PRETTY POSE FOR A PRETTY WOMAN.

was placed below it. About four ounces of blood were drawn from the quadroon's right arm, and, in turn, four ounces of blood were seemingly passed to her from the wife, who, in turn, apparently drew it from the husband. He was the only one of the three who gave any evidence of weakness from the blood loss. That was all we did the first day, but the next day and for 27 days longer we drew about the same quantity of blood from the husband, the same amount passing from the quadroon's arm. The incisions were readily healed within a week thereafter.

I informed both husband and wife that there was no African blood remaining in the latter's system, my belief being that it had all been forced out by the Caucasian blood, which, being the most powerful of the fine grades of human bood, had become master of the situation. They gladly believed me—but was what I said true? I will not pretend to argue the point, but I will add this—there came a different tinge of red blood to the cheeks of the wife, and that chalklike whiteness so common to octorooms, gave place to a complexion almost rosy. The dark lustre hazel in her eyes became brighter, her luxuriant dark hair grew a shade lighter and she averred it was much more pliable than it had been six weeks prior to the operation. And the quadroon's complexion became a shade darker—at least it so looked to my eyes, though I may have been mistaken. At all events, the girl claimed that she felt stronger than she ever had felt in her life. While the husband was losing his blood like a martyr, his appetite was almost voracious, eating on some days large quantities of beefsteak and other meats.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Temple.

The Queen of Sheba was deeply impressed.

"Great head!" she exclaimed in admiration.

"Ah, yes," rejoined the wise monarch, "the temple of Solomon was not unjustly celebrated, if I do say it myself."

With which he touched his brow significantly.

And Discords.

"Have you got that there 'Life Is One Grand, Sweet Song?'" asked the man who stood on one foot.

"Yes," answered the music dealer, "we have the regular edition and the Chicago edition. Which will you have?"

"What is the Chicago edition?"

"With variations."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Only Remedy.

Pompous Author (to veteran editor)—What would you advise a man to do whose ideas are in advance of the times?

Veteran Editor (promptly)—I would advise him to sit quietly down and wait for the times to catch up.—Boston Home Journal.

Obsolete Adage.

"Is it true," said the Colt, "that a horse can be driven to water but not made to drink?"

"Not on your entity," rejoined the equine parent. "That was said in an age when it wasn't considered proper for women to drive."—Detroit Tribune.

The Retort Zoological.

In a Parisian omnibus, an ill-bred male passenger made a grimace when a very stout lady got in.

"Hippopotamus!" he exclaimed under his breath, but so loudly that the old lady heard him.

"Sir," she said, "you know an omnibus is like Noah's Ark: it takes in all the animals—even donkeys."—Philadelphia Record.

Our Serial Story.

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AN ENEMY'S WORK

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

CHAPTER XIX.

It was a stormy day, and the store was full of idle men. They sat about on boxes and barrels, smoking and talking about their crops, the hard times, and now and then making remarks about their neighbors. A great many persons seem to think that women only talk about each other and retail neighborhood gossip. The men are above such occupations. I know better. Men are as fond of gossip as women are, and they circulate scandal quite as industriously. Many a neighborhood disturbance can be traced directly to the men gathered together on a rainy day.

Something was said about the old red tavern shortly after Philip entered the store.

"I 'spose Sterne's makin' a good o' money there," said one of the loungers. "How is it, Conway? You live so near him that you ought to know."

"I suppose he is—blood money," answered Philip. "I'd hate to take it and be obliged to bear the burden of his conscience. "But," bitterly, "I suppose he hasn't any conscience to trouble him. John Sterne is a vampire in the community. He's draining it of his life and happiness."

Jim Price listened to what he said, and then, full of drunken bravado and with a swagger that was meant to be imposing, he came close to Philip and said, as he leered disgustingly in his face:

"Seems to me I wouldn't say much 'bout other folk if my brother 'd stole money and gambled it away. I'd look to home afore I went to haulin' other folks over the coals."

Philip Conway turned very pale.

"If you say that Robert stole any man's money, you lie," he said hoarsely. "If any man has told you so, you are at liberty to tell him that I said he lied."

"Ah ha!" laughed Price. "I told Sterne I wouldn't ha' b'lieved it if anybody else but him had told me, but seein' as it come from him, an' he orter know, if anybody, I do b'lieve it. Of course you'll deny it. I would if I was you. I don't blame you for that. But I'd be a little more careful about talkin' about other folks. 'Tain't a good plan fer pot to call the kittle black, though, of course, you ain't to blame of Bob did take what didn't b'long to him. Only, bein' in the family, it kinder takes all of ye in, ye see?"

Nothing could have touched Philip as keenly as this thrust at his dead brother. That John Sterne had told this man what he repeated, he had no doubt. No shadow of reproach had hitherto attached itself to the dead boy's character, save that he drank and gambled. That was enough to stain it deeply. Philip could but admit, but that stain was not so dark as the one of dishonesty would be. At this late day, when poor Robert was in his grave, to circulate a story, to such a story, was shameful, and Philip felt the full measure of disgrace which would follow it. Now that Robert was dead, he felt it to be as much his duty to shield his memory and name from reproach as it was to protect his own. But the thought of the truth came to him bitterly. His brother had taken the money without the knowledge or consent of the man to whom it belonged. That he meant to replace it, Philip felt sure. But could he make others believe that? It would be hard, very hard to do so.

Poor Robert! Dead almost a year, but your enemy could not let you rest.

Poor Philip! living to struggle with misfortune and to bear the burden of his brother's shame, and powerless to rebut the story his enemy had started on its evil missions.

He turned away from Price sick at heart, and left the store, unable to face the many questioning looks bent upon him.

When he reached the old red tavern, he paused for a moment by the gate, undecided how to act. Should he go in or not?

As he stood there, John Sterne came to the door. His face darkened when he saw Philip.

"Did you want anything of me?" he asked.

"I was thinking whether it was best to say anything to you or not;" he answered. "I saw Jim Price at the store, and he taunted me with Robert's stealing money, and said you told him so. You know that Robert never took anybody's money without intending to repay it fully. Let the dead rest John Sterne, till they stand up and accuse you of what you had to do with them when living. Don't add anything more to the record you'll have to answer to. Deal with me and let Robert alone. He cannot come from his grave to answer your cowardly attack, but I am here, and can face you in anything you have to say of me."

John Sterne's eyes were full of baleful fire, and his cheeks were white with anger.

"Brave it," he said. "Prove that your brother meant to replace the money. You can't do it, and you know it!"

Philip knew it only too well. However great his faith in Robert's good intentions might be, he could not impart it to others.

"Ah," cried Sterne in a tone that was full of triumph. "I see that it touches you in the very spot and way I wanted it to. I didn't care about your brother when I told Price. He's dead and I've had my chance at him, and made the most of it, but I told it to make you feel that I have the power to take down the cursed Conway pride, and I've done it. We're not through with each other yet. Your father gave me good cause to hate him, and I swore I'd never let a chance slip to strike at him, or his, and I haven't. I hate all that bear the name. I helped your brother to go down the hill, and I mean to see you there yet. You've got the ideain your head that a Conway's better than John Sterne, but I'll show you that I won't be trod on without striking back. I hate you because you're a Conway, and I'll make you understand that when I hate it's for all time and not for a week, or a month, or a year. It's for a life-time, Phil Conway, remember that!"

"I know why," answered Philip hotly. "You'd better be careful, Sterne, or you may get another year in state's prison. It would be the best thing that ever happened for Waynesville if you had to spend the rest of your life there."

Philip knew he was losing command of himself, and he turned away, after giving this parting shot. It struck its mark, for Sterne's face was livid with passions.

However, he made no reply, but stood and watched Philip go up the hill with a face so full of evil thoughts that it might have served as a complete index of his heart.

"If I could only prevent his getting the money to pay off that mortgage, I could turn him out of house and home. I swear I'll do it if I can!" Then John Sterne turned and went in to lay his plans toward the accomplishment of his evil purpose.

Ah, Philip, trouble is coming thick and fast!

CHAPTER XX.

About the middle of October Morse came up to see Philip.

"I'm very sorry to disappoint you," he said, "but I shall not be able to get the money for you, as I expected to. The man who owed me, and from whom I expected to get the money to pay you, was also owing a large amount to another man in the neighborhood. This money had been due nearly a year, but the man to whom it was owing had been content to let the debt run on, satisfied with the interest he was getting. The man who owed me supposed he would not have this debt to pay, and he intended to pay the money he realized from his crops to me. But some days ago a man from your town came down and bought the note he had given prior to mine, and applied for payment, and the consequence is that the first note must be paid now, while I shall be obliged to wait. The transaction was perfectly legal, and the man must meet the demand made on him. He can pay me nothing. As long as the note which this man bought up was held by his neighbor, no demand for payment would have been made, and I would have been sure of the money I expected. But this purchaser of the note represented that he could make a "turn" highly advantageous to his own interests by securing it, and he offered and paid more than the face of it for it. Of course I can't blame the holder of the note for consulting his own interests and disposing of it on such terms, and the man who bought it had a perfect right to demand payment, but as he has never had anything to do with the man who has the note to pay, we are at a loss to understand what his object was in buying it."

"Was the name of the man who bought the note Sterne?"

"Yes, that was the name," answered Morse.

Philip understood perfectly well what Sterne's object was. He had satisfied himself that Morse could not raise the money to pay Philip if this debtor failed to pay what he owed him. By buying the note, he could oblige the man to pay the money he intended for Morse to himself, when he presented the paper he held for redemption, and, in this way, Philip would be prevented from getting the money he had reckoned on to lift the mortgage on the farm.

"He means to get the place away from us," Philip said, with a feeling of despair. "God help us, Sarah; we are in the power of a merciless man if I fail to get the money that we owe him."

The next day Philip began a second quest in search of money.

Like the first, this search was a vain one. The closeness of the times had affected all classes of society, and positively no money seemed to be in the country save the little in constant circulation. Banks were breaking daily; large mercantile houses failing and men becoming bankrupts on every hand. The panic was wide-spread and universal in its effects.

For days and days Philip kept up his search. Each morning he went away hopeful. Each evening he came home despondent and discouraged.

"I'm afraid it's no use," he said to Sarah one night, after a long and tiresome ride. "There is no money to be had, and the place will have to go. I don't see what more I can do to save it. I have been to every one that I could hear of who would be likely to have money. I have tried to sell the cows, the wagons, the machinery, the place itself, even, in a vain attempt to raise enough to pay Sterne and keep the farm out of his clutches. But I can't do it. He'll get the place in spite of me."

The days were indeed gloomy ones for Philip and his wife. With a roof-house to cover them, no place to go to, what, what were they to do when the storm broke over them?

Sarah urged him to see Sterne and get an extension of the mortgage.

"It would be of no use for me to do so," answered Philip. "Not the least in the world. He means to drive us from the old home, and any favor we may ask of him would only be giving him additional satisfaction to that which he will have when he turns us out of doors. Oh, Sarah, if it were not for you and the baby, I could bear it all, but to think that you must share it gives the keenest pain."

"It is a wife's duty to share what, ever good or ill comes to her husband," answered Sarah, putting both arms about his neck and kissing him. "Be brave, Philip. It will all come out right, I think. God is somewhere back of it, and though we may not see his hand now, it will uphold us in the hour of need. Trust him, Philip."

"I seem to have lost faith in God and every human creature, except you, Sarah," he cried bitterly. "I'm glad Robert did not live to see the trouble he brought upon us."

John Sterne was on the alert. He knew of Philip's fruitless quest for money, and laughed in fiendish glee at the anticipation he would have when he gave notice of foreclosure, and the Conway farm passed into his possession.

"He'll find out what my power is," he said, as he looked across the road at the broad acres that were soon to be his. "He'll wish he had never crossed my path. Curse him; he's a Conway, and I hate them all!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

WITCHES IN SCOTLAND.

Survival of a Degrading Superstition in That Country.

So late as the middle of this century a girl of Louisburgh, near Wick, was accused of being in league with the "powers o' mischief,' 'says the Scotch Review, and a remedy akin to that recently practiced with such tragic results in Ireland was devised. She was placed in a basket lined with shavings of wood, which were then hung over a fire. The issue in this case was not fatal, but the folk averred that she was not "half so witchlike" after she had been singed. A hag of the Northern lochs was at times thought to be metamorphosed into a porpoise, and in fair weather she would dive under and overturn a fishing boat against whose skipper she bore a grudge. On one occasion she was made to place her hand on the bodies of several men who had met their deaths in such a way, and, in the words of the old chronicler, one "died at the collr bane," another "in the hands and fingers, gusning out bluid thairat to the great admiratione of the beholders and revelation of the judgment of the almychtie."

A host of stories tell of northern witches who have given diseases to horses, oxen and flocks of Moorland sheep. Herdsmen to this day distrust unknown persons who touch the food of their kye lest it be poisoned. In Shetland the cat of vanes is regarded as an animal which brings good luck; if she is seen to run toward the boat's nust, there is sure to be a good catch. In Caithness, on the contrary, witches frequently appear in the form of cats. A carpenter of Scrabster in olden times was systematically robbed of his meal and cakes. He thought it "ewins be cannie," and one night as he watched he saw a number of cats devouring his property. In a trice he cut off the right leg of one of them, whereupon they made their escape with a rapidity which confirmed his former suspicions. Shortly afterward an old woman, who had always been looked upon with disfavor, was found in her lone cottage, bereft of her right leg.

THE DARKIES WERE CURED

In a Marvelously Short Space of Time—A Clever Move.

Old-fashioned darkies on a plantation get mightily lazy and trifling under an easy master. They have so many little ailments, you know. These are magnified into great affairs, till the actually disable the most able-bodied men and women. Old Major Marshall was the easiest master in all the world, and his 800 negro laborers became mere pensioners. They loafed around the plantation and did nothing but steal watermelons and eat persimmons. Probably fifty worked, or pretended to. When the major died the property fell into the hands of his eldest son, who was not at like his father in anything, and indifferent. The darkies changed not a whit under his administration. They, in fact, became lazier. Suddenly this son died, and then the plantation became the property of Lieutenant George Marshall, U. S. N., a strict disciplinarian, who resigned from the navy and started an era of reform. He did not realize that a naval officer could do to civilian things and darkies, but it was a difficult task.

For a few weeks he toiled in vain; then a notion struck him. Calling together those of the darkies who were able and disabled, he announced that everything worthless on the plantation in the shape of plows, wagons, harness, carts, etc., would be carried to the top of the high mountain behind the estate and there burned the next morning. Such of the darkies as were not disabled through their imaginations were accordingly set to work piling the articles on the mountain, and a great fire went up to heaven at the appointed hour. On the afternoon of the next day the darkies were again summoned before the young master, who informed them that he wanted all the worthless old horses and mules and cows and hogs, and animals of every description on the farm carried to the mountain top and shot, and it was done accordingly as he directed.

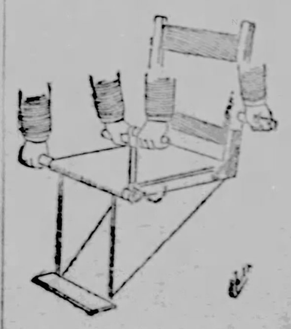
Such a destruction of cattle and hogs had never been heard of. The darkies sat awake all night in fear and trembling. A superstitious horror took possession of them. On the third day the young man again summoned the lame, the halt, the enfeebled, and reminding them of the burning of the heathen gods and the sacrifice of the cattle and hogs, said that he wanted all who were not able to work to meet him on the mountain top the next morning. All who were able to work must remain in the fields to plow the crops. He did not want them. He wanted only those who could not do a day's work.

When daybreak came he sat alone on the mountain. The sun rose but not a darkey appeared. An hour later he looked up and down the slopes, but not a darkey was in sight. Then he walked down to the farm buildings through the quarters. They were deserted. The lame, the disabled, the sick, the feeble, the blind, the nothings, the worthless of all sexes and ages had disappeared. Then he went to the fields and saw 800 negroes industriously working the crops as if their lives depended on it. Not a sick man or woman was on the list. For months the mere members of the mountain top was sufficient to get the entire force out to hoe corn or plow. Such a wholesale cure of incurable maladies was never before heard of in that county. And the lieutenant became a prosperous farmer.

A NEW INVALID'S CHAIR

For Conveniently Moving a Patient in an Upright Position.

The device here illustrated is one of the best chairs for invalids yet invented. One of its greatest merits is its simplicity, with no complicated parts to be adjusted, and no likelihood of its getting out of order.



As may be seen in the cut, there are handles at different heights on opposite sides of the chair, making it very easy for two persons to carry it up or down stairs, while the patient remains in an upright position.

Another advantage is that the chair may be placed under the edge of the bed and the patient moved upon it or from it with perfect ease.

When not in use, the chair may be folded into a small, compact bundle.

Must Have Learned Somewhere.

"I gave you that parrot as a birthday present, did I not, Matilda?" he asked.

"Yes, but surely, Albert, you are not going to speak ill of the parlor?"

"I was young and speechless at the time."

"Yes," with increasing wonder, "and it has never been out of the parlor."

"There are no other young ladies in this house?"

"No there are not."

"Then why, why when I kissed your plaster of Paris cheek when, while waiting for you, did the wretched bird assume your voice and say, 'Don't do that, Charlie, please don't.'"—London Weekly Telegraph.

Protestants in Vienna.

Protestant church bells rang out for the first time in Vienna a Sunday or two ago, a set of bells having been presented to the church, which was built a few years since, after a long resistance on the part of the government.

For Females Only.

Mr. Cassino—by the way, dear, let me give you a word about letter writing. Don't use a lot of flowery phrases. Be short and to the point, and it will save you the trouble of thinking what to say in your letter.—Richmond Dispatch.

None so Blind.

"Pity a poor blind man with a large family!" cried a wayside beggar.

"And how many children have you, unfortunate man?" asked a lady in great concern.

"How can I tell, madame? I can't see 'em.—Waterbury.

Good Enough of Its Kind.

Extract from a Turkish news paper: "His serene highness has been pleased to

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Government Railways.

H. A. R., Dundee, Mich.; C. S. N., Hendrum, Minn., and M. W. P., Alki, Wash., all ask substantially this: "What countries now have government ownership of railways and how are their freights and fares compared with this country?"

There is no country which owns all the railways, but in France and Germany the government owns by far the greater number. The last annual report of the United States interstate commerce commission contains the results of an investigation made by order of Congress to ascertain the average charges per ton per mile for moving freight on the railways of different countries. The following table gives the average:

Great Britain	3.2 cents per mile
France	2.2 cents per mile
Germany	1.64 cents per mile
United States, 1893...	.878 cents per mile
United States, 1894...	.866 cents per mile

The commission also investigated the average rate per mile for passengers, with the following result:

Great Britain, first class, 4.42 cents, second class 3.2, third class 1.94; France, first 2.86 cents, second 2.86, third 2.08; Germany, first 3.1 cents, second 2.32, third 1.54; United States, 1893, 2.108 cents; 1894, 1.976 cents.

This is a most interesting showing to those who believe in government ownership of railways. In France and Germany the government owns a large share of the railways. But our rate for moving freight per ton per mile is only half that of Germany, about one-third that of France, and one-fourth that of Great Britain, while passenger rates show a similar disparity. For the benefit of those who try to take refuge behind the belief that the "French mile" and "German mile" are longer than ours, we will say that the mile meant is the common or English mile, used universally in the United States and Great Britain.

C. S. N., whose address is given above, also asked if any state ever owned railways, and what was the result. We believe one state—we think Michigan—owned one line, but it was, if we remember rightly, sold because it was unprofitable. If any reader has the facts concerning it, we shall thank him to send them for publication.

Silver as Note Security.

D. W. C., Washburn, W. Va., writes: "In your answer to my question in the Weekly Blade of October 3, you certainly did not understand the proposition as I intended to be understood. I will try to make it plainer—and I see no reason why what I say in reference to national banks will not apply to state banks as well.

"Let each national bank deposit with the treasurer of the United States enough silver bullion at its market value, to secure its circulation and keep enough on deposit for that purpose. That is, if the price falls, more bullion must be deposited, or its circulation reduced, and in case of failure, the bank to be closed and the bullion sold for gold with which to redeem its notes. I did not mean that the bank should redeem its notes with silver bullion, but with gold.

"Let banks which now, or which may prefer to hereafter, secure their circulation by United States bonds, have the privilege of doing so, so long as there are bonds outstanding which can be used for that purpose—which will avoid any violence to trade as the change will be gradual."

The objection to this lies in the fact that no bank would take out circulation under such a proviso. A bank is willing to buy bonds and deposit for such a purpose, for it obtains interest on them, but it would not be profitable to buy bullion and store it up. Many national banks, especially in the large cities, never avail themselves of the privilege of issuing notes, as they find no profit in it. We know this sounds strange to our friends who are familiar with the Populist view of national banks, but it is true, nevertheless. It would be just as profitable to a bank to use the $100,000 direct for loans and discounts than to buy $100,000 worth of silver bullion, store it in the treasury, and issue $100,000 of notes against it.

The "Force Bill."

T. J. H., Greeley, Col., asks: "Will you kindly let me know just what the Force Bill, so-called, was? Was it not a Republican measure, but defeated owing to the treachery of a few Republican congressmen, among whom were Teller and Wolcott, of our state? Will not the restoration of that law be one of the leading features, should the Republican party get into power again?"

The "Force bill" was a bill to amend the federal election laws then in existence. It provided that at all federal elections—that is, those at which Representatives in Congress and Presidential electors are chosen—the polls should be under the supervision of federal officials. The measure was a very long one, with minute provisions intended to secure the right of untrammeled voting to the negroes. The bill was defeated in the Senate by Republican votes, among them Teller and Wolcott.

It is not probable the enactment of such a law will be made a part of the Republican policy. A very large number of Republican leaders and voters do not believe in such a law, for the reason that it will prove ineffective. In sections of the South where the negro vote is in the majority, the negroes understand that it is better to let politics severely alone. Those who make themselves active, and endeavor to get their friends to vote, find it impossible to get employment, or to rent land. Undesirable as this condition of things is, no law can remedy it. Men who understand the negro question in the South among Republican leaders do not believe in the bill. It would simply give the Democrats an issue that would bring them many votes, and do the negroes no good, for they would not go to vote.

Coining at Our Mints.

M. C. McC., Lexington, Ky., asks: "Does each of the mints make all kinds of coins, or does one make gold exclusively, another silver, and so on?"

Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it there worth while. All three mints make every denomination of silver pieces. The minor coins of base metal, cents and nickels, are all minted in Philadelphia, where nearly 100,000,000 cents are turned out annually. Cents, being of small value, are carelessly handled and are lost in such great number that the mint has to work hard to maintain the supply. The profit to the government on their manufacture is large, however, inasmuch as the blanks for them are purchased for $1 per 1,000 from a firm in Connecticut that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing only a cent and a half apiece.

Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains $20 worth of gold, without counting the one-tenth of copper.

England's National Debt.

"Schoolgirl," Rahway, N. J., asks: What is Great Britain's national debt, and is it increasing or not?"

The gross liabilities of Great Britain for the year which ended on March 31, 1894, were £629,914,024, and these were reduced in the succeeding twelve months by £8,943,417, so that on March 31, 1895, the liabilities stood at £620,160,607. England has reduced her debt by £184,360,573 since 1836, and reduced her annual outlay for interest and debt reduction by nearly £1,000,000. The present annual outlay under this head is £24,977,902, of which over £6,000,000 goes to redeem principal. Another fact remains to be noticed. The British nation possesses in the Suez canal shares a valuable asset valued at £21,000,000, and the net liabilities of the nation are reduced by that amount.

Population and Religion.

A. M. W., Los Angeles, Cal., asks: What is the population of the world, and how is it divided in religious belief?"

The population of the earth is estimated at 1,500,000,000, distributed as follows: Europe, 381,200,000; Africa, 127,000,000; Asia, 834,000,000; Australia, 4,730,000; America, 133,670,000; total, 1,500,000,000.

The leading religions are represented by the following figures: Protestant Christians, 200,000,000; Roman Catholic Christians, 195,000,000; Greek Catholic Christians, 105,000,000; total Christians, 500,000,000. Jews, 8,000,000; Mohammedans, 180,000,000; heathens, 812,000,000; total non-Christians, 1,000,000,000.

Democrats and Silver.

G. W. S., Marshalltown, Ia., asks: Is it true that the Democrats at their state conventions this year nearly always declared for free silver?"

No, it is not true. The Democratic state conventions which nominated candidates for state offices this year divided as follows:

For Sound Money.	For Free Silver.
Iowa,	Mississippi.
Kentucky,	Nebraska, split.
Maryland,	
Massachusetts	
New York,	
New Jersey,	
Ohio	
Pennsylvania.	

The Cuban Revolution.

J. S. D., Litchfield, Mich., writes: "Will you please, in your next issue of The Blade, give the causes of the Cubans revolting against Spain?"

Because of wretched misgovernment, excessive taxation, and the growth of a republican spirit among the Cubans.

"Small Patents."

We have a couple of hundred letters of inquiry about the article printed on the first page of the Weekly Blade of June 13, headed "Fortunes in Small Patents." They all want to know the name of the New York firm referred to. We are now able to give the address. It will be found in an article on the 5th page of to-day's Blade, headed "Fortunes in Small Patents." When writing please say you saw the article in the Toledo Blade.

Titles of Wives.

"Waverly:" Why can you not observe Rule 1? If you cannot obey so reasonable a condition, you do not deserve an answer. The wife of Dr. Smith is spoken of as "Mrs. Smith;" of Alderman Jones as "Mrs. Jones." Why should either have a title which belongs to the husband alone, because of his occupation?

Modified Free Silver.

F. J. H., Greeley, Colo., writes: "Many Republicans here are for free silver, not for circulation, but as a basis for a paper circulation—the only way silver can be made to circulate would be by retiring paper."

We persume this means that the dollars are to be coined, but kept in the treasury, and silver certificates issued for them. If so, why not get over the weak spot in the plan by advocating that these dollars, held for security and not for circulation, shall have a gold dollar's worth of silver in them?

Miscellaneous.

C. S. N., Hendrum, Minn.: We know of no book containing a discussion of the effects of different forms of governments.

A. L. H., Wheat, Tenn.: We understand that the postoffice department will keep open its invitation for a better device for catching mail sacks from a moving train until a satisfactory one is obtained.

W. H. T., Alexandria, S. D.: We spoke of the observance by those people, not of any divine command. The Jews deem the seventh day holy, and so keep it. Christians observe Sunday as a holy day. We stated simply the facts, and did not discuss them at all.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo.: While it may be that the wages of farm labor did not increase from 1860 to 1886, in Iowa and Illinois, yet they certainly did in Ohio and Eastward, to the writer's personal knowledge. It may be there was a surplus of such labor, which is largely of the class denominated "unskilled labor." The diagram we published included wages in all industries, we understand—the line marking the average.

MENDING DAY NOTES.

Suggestions to Mothers Who Would Make Best Use of the Needle.

On Monday I wash my doll's clothes,
On Tuesday smoothly press 'em;
On Wednesday mend their little hose,
On Thursday neatly dress 'em.

As a child Wednesday was my bete noire, for not only was I obliged to mend "my dolly's clothes," but my own as well, to say nothing of darning for the boys.

Remembering in later years the old adage that "misery loves company," I have always done my mending and darning in company with two or three matrons of my immediate neighborhood, meeting at each other's houses on Wednesday afternoon, so that I have come to enjoy it.

Now, a workman is worthy of his tools—and good tools, too—so you will do well to lay in an outfit comprising a good sharp scissors and a shears, needles long and short and of all degrees of fineness, spool silk and silk twist, with strong, smooth, linen thread, a piece of wax, an emery, strong sewing cotton, fine twilled binding tape of various widths, and buttons of pearl, linen, agate, bone and metal.

There is a "just how," even in sewing on a shoe button. Use stout linen thread, a No. 4 needle, wax the thread, and although you double it, knot only one end of the thread to avoid a clumsy knot; take three stitches to each button, fasten with an extra stitch in the lining of the shoe and go on to the next button without cutting the thread.

The double knees and heels of the hosiery of to-day are a boon to mothers, but they will not altogether do away with the necessity of darning. You can, however, save a great deal of labor of this kind by teaching your family to lay aside socks and hose as soon as the tiniest hole begins to show itself; then, after the wash, if you will run the the article for half an inch on either side of the hole or weak place, of course darning the former, there will be no danger of one of those gaping apertures which lead uneconomical housewives to exclaim "It seems cheaper to buy new ones than to darn that pair."

One of the thriftiest of my women friends lines the new stockings of her children on the inner side of the soles and heels with thin, soft pieces of muslin, for which she has an exact paper pattern cut, sewing it in firmly.

Sheets that have grown weak in the middle should be torn in two, the outer edge sewn together on the machine and the sides hemmed, when they will still do good service for a considerable time. It does not pay to mend pillow cases. That labor is a thing of the past when linen and cotton cloth was better worth mending. —New York Herald.

A Bad Bible Student.

John Rush resides at Caney in Owen county. John is not accomplished in the three Rs, being unable to read, "rits," or "rithmetic" to any extent. A colporteur visited John and sold him a Bible, and John made his son Dan read it to him of nights. Shortly afterwards Rush was at a house raising. During the day he inquired of the people present if they had been visited by a book seller. They had been, but they had not bought books. Rush said: "Well, boys, you should have bought one. I did, and Dan has been reading it to me, and it has some of the d—n cutest and cuttin'est things in it you ever heard about."—Oldham New Era.

One Kind of Crank.

Angry Pedestrian (picking himself up) —The next infernal scoundrel—oh, I see! It was a man on horseback. Never mind, sir. It didn't hurt me. I thought it was one of those darned bicycles.—Chicago Tribune.

Is Your Blood Pure

If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; your sleep will be sound and refreshing; your nerves will be strong; you will have little need to fear disease in any form.

But how few can say that their blood is pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, and

That Tired Feeling

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Is not this just what you want?

Then take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best building up medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to effect. 25c.

WHEN THE WHEEL GOES.

SPRINGBOARD AND HURDLES FOR ATHLETIC WOMEN.

Series of Athletics Outlined by Women for Keeping Down Flesh.

Bicycles are not cold-weather beasts of burden.

The first nip of wintry air and the first light snowfall is going to send thousands of them into disuse, and with this melancholy prospect in view those women who have trained down to beautiful thin bicycle figures all summer are making provisions for some sort of indoor exercise to supply the place of wheeling.

What avail all these months of pedaling and bringing one's girth and beam into proportions of classic slenderness, they rightly say, if the whole of the good work is to be undone by carriage riding, rich luncheons, bonbons, etc., of winter, so conducive to flesh?

Fencing, trapeze work, Indian club swinging and dumb-bell exercise have all been proved utterly inadequate for keeping avoirdupois within limits set by the wheel, so after much experiment and discussion a few public-spirited women have outlined a series of athletics to take the place of the deily spin, that wrought such a wonderful change, and the gymnasium floors have already been cleared for action.

A network of swinging rings and bars has given place to a huge gooseberry-shaped ball, bound in pigskin and suspended at a convenient height from the floor to permit a woman pounding in vigorously, after the manner of prize-fighters. Of course the ball is rather light and soft, and its assailant, who plants mighty blows in its sides, wears padded doeskin gloves to protect her knuckles, but the effect on one's forearms and shoulder muscles is most encouraging, particularly when it is remembered that sinews always grow at the expense of flesh.

Weak and weary, the ball-puncher usually retires from her first boxing bout, but strength and pugnacity come

REDUCING HER WEIGHT.

with practice, and after a half-hour's delivery of telling right-handers and upper-cuts she is ready to toss off her gloves for a quarter of an hour's hard hurdle racing. This is a new and direct importation from the gymnasiums where men practice to be runners and walkers, and to get the best track the hurdles are set diagonally across the floor or in a wide circle, and at first the bars are set far apart and only two feet from the floor. Little by little they are increased in numbers until she is able to clear five, one right after the other, and standing four feet in the air, taking every leap in the approved fashion, her feet folded under, like a Turk or a jack-knife. This is the sort of motion that brings the honest moisture of toil freely to one's brow, with an agility to the lower limbs surprising to see.

Next after hurdle racing, the most highly recommended gymnastic of the season, to judge by its already prodigious following, is spring-board jumping, the most altogether difficult, thrilling and amusing exercise a feminine body can achieve. A springboard and a huge gymnasium mattress are all the paraphernalia needed, after which the end and aim of every woman who goes in for this vaulting and tumbling is to get sufficient momentum from that elastic plank to send her high into the air, over in a complete somersault, and so, lightly down, toes first, on the mattress. It looks as easily as the proverbial rolling off a log, and is in reality as difficult as catching and holding a greased pig. The charm of it lies in the fact that once tried no woman ever deserts the springboard until she can make at least one aerial revolution, and some of them do two and three turns in the air, as lightly as soap bubbles.

By way of an initiative, women with flesh to spare first learn to take somersaults on the floor, and then on the board are taught how to get the proper momentum, gather their bodies into the smallest compass and spring out into space with a rotary motion that turns the somersault and brings them earthward, but foremost. It was plucky girl at Bar Harbor diving every morning off a springboard into her sea bath, in hopes of pulling down her flesh, who discovered the immediate benefits of the somersault in mid-air and imparted the precious news to her like afflicted sisters. She lost flesh by the pound and stone they knew nothing about, and has now brought her theory into gymnasium practice, where, in spite of all the pitfalls of lazy, luxurious winter life, these women inclined to the curse of flesh may keep themselves strictly down to their hard-earned bicycle form.—Fanny Enders in Chicago Record.

SUPPLING HER MUSCLES

She Learned.

Client—You have saved my estate. How can I ever recompense you?

Lawyer—I am disposed to make it easy for you, with several payments, you know. I am willing to take the estate as the first payment.—Detroit Tribune.

A Valuable Member.

De Hamme—That baseball player you took on last week any good?

Barnes Tormer—Yes, indeed. He catches every egg that is thrown at us. —Indianapolis Journal.

RUIN OF AN ESTHETE'S WIFE.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde Forever Gives Up Her London Home.

Aside from the overwhelming grief Mrs. Oscar Wilde has suffered from the downfall of her husband is added the pain of being forced into practical exile. A glimpse of her present life is given by a correspondent in the Chicago Inter Ocean:

"Yesterday I took tea with a most charming and interesting Irish gentlewoman, whose sympathy is as broad as her culture. She had just returned from Switzerland, where she had been traveling with the poor, heart-broken wife of Oscar Wilde, a woman famous for her beauty, to whom Robert Browning indited the famous dedication, "A Poet to a Poem," and in whose drawing room, but one short year ago, might have been seen the genius and fashion and culture of the best London society.

"As we sat chatting over our tea cups my attention was attracted by the framed photograph of a beautiful young woman, holding upon her knees a child as beautiful as herself. His chubby arms were loosely twined about her neck and his cheek was pressed against hers. . It was a photograph of Mrs. Wilde, taken five years ago. She sent a copy of it to Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was one of her warm and admiring friends, and he wrote back in his playful and characteristic letter of acknowledgment: 'Promise me that you will never show this picture to any man under 70.'

"Of the anguish which the poor, wronged creature has suffered I shall not write, for the sorrow of a broken heart is too sacred a thing to be given over to public comment. Suffice it to say that her husband's conviction, the sale of her home, the stripping and scattering of its treasures all came, an avalanche of ruin, within one week. To an American, accustomed to the greater justice and liberality of our courts toward women, it is evident on every side that the English law was framed by men for the advantage of men.

"They are now with their mother, to whom they are devotedly attached. She is not, as has been said, living under an assumed name, but will resume her maiden name when the decree of divorce is granted, which will be soon. Her ample private fortune will enable her to re-establish a home somewhere; but it will never be in London, which she has quitted forever. For, while she still has faithful friends here, still the English avoidance of those who have suffered disgrace, not only through their own evil deeds, but through the guilt of others, is much more marked, immediate and lasting than it ever is with us. Nowhere in the so-called civilized world is the sin, not of actual offense, but of being found out, so ruthlessly punished. Whether it be a bosom friend of the Prince of Wales or of the obscure nobody, there is no gradation of penalty."

WOMAN'S NAME

And the Custom by Which She Changes It After Marriage.

The practice of a woman changing her name on marriage originated from a Roman custom, and came into use after the Roman occupation. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey, Octavia of Cicero, and in later times women in most European countries signed their names in the same way, but omitting the "of." On the other hand, at the beginning of the seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catherine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married; and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc.

Some persons think that the custom originated from the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule of law so far back as Bracton, and it was decided in the case of Pon vs. Smith in the reign of Elizabeth that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. The custom, however, is not universal. In Spain and Portugal married women do not take the names of their husbands, but continue to be known by their own. In many parts of the United States a woman never relinquishes her maiden name, and is called by it as often as by that of her husband. Even in the rural parts of England one often finds a married woman called by her maiden name, and in country districts of Scotland it is sometimes found that both names are used. In many parts of France and Belgium the husband's and wife's names are used together when either of them is mentioned.

Whitewashed Coal.

We are carrying our passion for cleanliness pretty far when we take to whitewashing coals in engine tenders. This was the course adopted on Friday when the Princess of Wales and her daughters left Victoria Station for Osborne. Only the top layer is thus whitewashed, the fireman taking his supplies from a trap door on the floor of the tender.—London Realm.

Not Quite.

"Posing for Trilby?" he said to her. As he gazed on her shoulders bare;
"Well, no; not altogether, sir,"
Replied the maiden fair.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla, a medicine for the season, will make you feel vigorous and keep you so later on.

TELL-TALE FACES.

PINCHED AND CAREWORN,

As Worn by Many American Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

The "tell-tale face" is worn by many American women, and is a symptom of symptoms, a signal of distress.

While women do all in their power to hide their condition, the practised eye soon detects the trouble.

When pains and aches are felt in every part of the body, when faintness, dizziness, and that bearing-down feeling prevail, when loss of sleep and appetite are reducing flesh daily, when the society of friends is irksome, and the hopeless "blues" predominate, then the face is pinched, haggard, and careworn, and prompt relief is necessary, or a beautiful life will be sacrificed.

An American woman, Lydia E. Pinkham, a student of women and their diseases, twenty years ago succeeded in producing an absolute cure for all diseases of women. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound stands to-day as it did then, pre-eminent.

Mrs. H. Wampler, of Barabo, Wis., whose letter we were permitted to publish last year, writes that she hopes Mrs. Pinkham will continue to use her name, as the publication in newspapers of the account of her own wonderful cure and relief from years of misery has been the means of influencing many suffering women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and become well like herself. Mrs. Wampler feels, and rightly, too, that in this way she is doing a great good.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE.

Complications That May Follow If They Get the Ballot.

To-day, in the household, the man is the voter. Suppose the wife becomes a voter, too. She will, says the North American Review, either reproduce her husband's political views, and there will be in one house two Democratic voters, and in another two Republican voters where there had been one. And this is no gain toward a deciding of questions. It is only a multiplying of ballots, producing no change of results. Or else the wife would take the opposite side from her husband's, and, instantly, with all the heat and violence of party differences and political disagreements, a bone of contention is introduced into the home; a new cause of dissension and alienation is added to the already strained relations in many families. Then there is the question of mistress and maid. Shall the cook leave her kitchen to cast a vote, which shall counterbalance the vote of the mistress, or shall the employer undertake to control the policies of the kitchen cabinet? And all this, not merely on the voting day or in the deposit of the ballot, but the weeks before and after the election are to be spent in the heat of discussion or in the smart of defeat. The American home is not too sacred and secure today to make it safe to undermine it with the explosive materials of politics and partisanship. And meanwhile, as things are now, the intelligent woman interested in some great measure of reform, has in her hand, not the ability to rival, offset or double her husband's vote, but the power of her persuasion, her affection, her ingenuity to influence it. It would be incredible, if it were not shown to be true, that any large number of thinking and intelligent beings, knowing, feeling, using this tremendous power, should be willing to run the risk of losing it by substituting a thing far lower and feebler in its stead. And with the experience of what she has gained for her sex, with the evidence of what voting men have brought about for her under the influence of non-voting women, and through solicitude for her interests, the rashness of this proposed experiment defies description.

STYLES OF COIFFURE.

Cushions and False Hair Will Prevail This Season.

The subject of hair-dressing was being discussed by a number of fashionable women the other day. Several of the group had recently returned from New York, and all were interested in the late styles of coiffure.

One made the somewhat startling statement that one swell hair-dresser in the metropolis informed her that false hair was to be much worn, the elaborate styles of coiffure demanding the use of more hair than most women are able to supply. The Marie Antoinette style especially requires an abundance of tresses, and many women will be obliged to resort to false hair. Then for the pompadour roll which promises to be so great a favorite a cushion made of hair is an absolute necessity.

The side comb has come to the front, indeed to the back and to all parts of the head, and it has come to stay. From the little, unobtrusive inch-and-a-half combs that used to plaster back refractory bangs during the Madonna craze the side comb has developed into a five or six inch implement encircling half the head and variously ornamented and filigreed according to the taste and pocket of the wearer. The teeth are fine or far apart, to suit soft or coarse hair, and variously graded, being perhaps only a half inch deep on one end and two inches on the other. In the matter of coiffure, sweet simplicity has been relegated to the background and authorities predict that feminine heads at the opera and other evening functions this winter will be works of art.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"There's one good thing about the melancholy days of autumn," said Sneersby. "What is that?"

"When a man gets a plain, ordinary cold he can't go about calling it 'hay fever.'"—Washington Star.

Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To wear the fair,"
"May I carry your wardrobe, maiden fair?"
"Oh, no," she said, "I've nothing to wear."

—Philadelphia Record.

"Young Billigus is worth considerable money, is he not?"

"He might be—by the dozen."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cutten—I met a man this morning who came from your old town in Wisconsin. Said he knew you well. Gives you an excellent reputation, too.

Dryde—Spoke well of me, did he?

Cutten—Well, no, but he said he didn't know anything mean about you.—Chicago Tribune.

"You know what a long-winded speaker Mr. Wyndham is?"

"I guess I do."

"He says he never delivered but one speech where some people did not get up and go out."

"In the Joliet penitentiary."—Chicago Record.

—Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

Kentucky Weddings.

Editor J. P. Fugate and Miss Lizzie Fugate were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Elder Moore touched the button. Pear Stedam and Miss —— had a similar button —— Hazel Green Herald.

FALL STYLES IN FOOTGEAR.

NEW THINGS IN SHOES AND SLIPPERS FOR WOMAN'S WEAR.

Black Satin Uppers Helpful in Concealing Large Feet.

The woman who is able to gratify every whim of fashion can find no cause to complain of lack of variety so far as ruling styles in shoes and slippers are concerned. Shoes with patent leather vamps and uppers of the same material as the gown are the latest innovation. The newest designs reach just above the ankle and are fastened by six large buttons. Vamps of patent leather, with kid or basket-cloth foxing, still obtain, but are not regarded in high favor

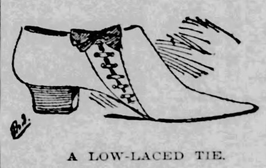
CONGRESS GAITER WITH BUTTONS

by the fashionable bootmaker. Kid uppers alone are permissible where those of cloth corresponding with the dress material are not used, but the latter are most suitably worn with the tailor-made gown. Imitating men's shoes in designs for women, imparting to them a solid, substantial look, while having none of their weight, is a late success of the maker. Wide soles, flat heels and a straight

THE JULIET UP TO DATE.

flap supply the masculine air essential to the style. Comfort, excellence and safety are united in the shoe.

The most dressy shoe obtainable is of combined patent leather and French kid, patent leather being extensively used in decorating the upper as well as the lower part., Louis Quinze heels despite their recognized injurious qualities, are much in evidence. There is a marked tendency toward introducing round toes once again. Shoes lacing up the side are a revival of an old fashion. These are particularly well-liked by women with arched insteps, as they fit snugly and the natural shapeliness of the foot is greatly enhanced by the smoothly encircling boot. The introduction of colors, either in the weave of cloth used or to show through perforated leather, has never been esteemed highly by women of taste. Bootmakers give more attention to novelties in low shoes than they do in high ones. The ordinary low cut shoes, designated as ties, may be adorned by a tip or marred by none. A tie with a long vamp and tip, the back part cut in one piece, is the prevailing fashion. The greater the



A LOW-LACED TIE.

length of the vamp the more slender the foot appears. The newest thing in a tan tie, instead of being laced as ordinarily, has two large eyelets through which a broad brown ribbon is inserted and made into a huge bow across the instep. The toe is decidedly round and the heel exceedingly small.

Slippers are ever changing. Every conceivable tint is seen, daintily embroidered in cut steel, jet or irridescent beads harmonizing with the selected color. Slippers for evening wear ought to exactly match the gown, so they are most often

TAN AND BROAD BROWN RIBBON BOW.

of the satin of which the frock is fashioned. Black satin slippers are the vogue and they are the only alternative tolerated. No others so completely deceive the eye or destroy the identity of a large foot.

WHAT'S TRUMPS?

Twenty million packs of playing cards are used up each year in the United States and 500,000 of these are bought on Manhattan island.

The wholesale prices vary from 2 cents a pack up to 75 cents and the retail prices are from 5 cents to $1.75, so it is safe to estimate that New Yorkers pay $100,000 a year for their playing cards.

Very few cards are imported. On the contrary, 2,000,000 packs of cards are annually exported from the manufacturers in New York city. About 100,000 packs of foreign cards are imported a year by this country. They are mostly hand-stenciled cards from Germany.

There are certain secrets in the manufacture of playing cards that are most jealously guarded and which are known only to the heads of the firm. The paper is prepared by special process, the enameling is composed of a compound whose ingredients are secret and the ink is made of different stuff than is usual.

Before Daugherty invented the machine used in printing the cards all the work was done by hand with a stencil and brush. The machine prints twenty packs a minute.

More cards are made in the United States than the rest of the world altogether. The best cards do not have gilt edges, as expert players claim the gilt interferes with the handling of the cards. Some Eastern clubs have special designs for the backs of the cards used by the members and one manufacturing firm employes two artists continually to design backs for the cards.

The marks on cards originated, according to common theory, as a symbolic representation of four different classes of European society. Hearts represented the clergy, spades the nobility, derived from the Italian word "spada," meaning sword; clubs the serfs and diamonds the citizens. The inventor of cards has not been discovered and they are supposed to have originated in Asia.

The Cardinal Declined.

When Cardinal Gibbons visited Woerishofen they told him that if he would stay there and try Father Kneipp's water cure long enough he might be pope some day. The inducement was lost on the cardinal. He was the second high church dignitary to visit the cure, the first having been the Prince Cardinal of Hungary, whose Archiepiscopal palace at Gran is of royal grandeur and whose revenues are said to amount to $2,000,000.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED

Pigs Caught Cold.

J. B., Indiana: Your pigs caught cold, with resultant quinsy. In case the pigs cannot eat on account of swelling of the throat, inject into the rectum with a syringe the following: Four ozs. sulphate of magnesia, 2 drs. oil turpentine, 1-2 pint soap suds. Moisten mustard flour and rub well in on the throat and breast. If the animal can eat, give 1 tablespoonful of turpentine in 1-2 pint gruel every three hours until three doses are taken. Afterward for two or three days, put a dessert tablespoonful of tar on the back of the tongue with a small wooden paddle. If the pig cannot eat the gruel, mix the turpentine with a little lard oil and swab back to the tonsils. The pigs should be gradually brought back to their feed with easily digested food. They must have comfortable, as well as clean, quarters, away from draughts of air.

Rheumatism in Cow.

H. S. J., North Carolina: Your cow is affected with rheumatism. To treat her, give a doze of 3-4 lb Epsom salts in a quart of warm (not hot) water, in which there is stirred a teacupful of molasses. After this operates, give flour of sulphur, 8 ozs., ginger 1-2 oz. in gruel every third day until 3 doses are taken. After this is taken, give 2 drachms colchicum, and 2 drachms nitrate of potash as one dose in soft feed for about five days. Rub the joints well with this: Neat's foot oil, 4 ozs.; oil of origanum, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; laudanum, 1 oz. If the bowels get costive, feed pretty freely on bran mashes until they are regular. The cow should have warm quarters in a wide stall, with plenty of clean bedding. There should be no chance for draughts of air to blow on her. See that she does not get wet with urine.

Alfalfa Seed for Coloring Purposes.

G. T., Iowa:—The editor cannot tell you when or not alfalfa seed is used for coloring the same as the seed of the common red clover.

Mare Not in Good Condition.

I. H., Illinois:—Your driving mare has taken cold in some way, and she now has a touch of catarrh. Give her 13 ozs. raw linseed oil. Follow this with 1 oz. pulverized saltpeter in drinking water once a day for three days. Then give her pulverized copperas, 1 oz.; pulverized ginger, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs. Divide into sixteen powders. Give one every night. Feed no corn for a few weeks. If her bowels show constipation feed bran mashes. Feed no clover hay until she recovers, as it induces scabbers. A little sweet, clean timothy may be given. Keep the mare away from draughts of air and when you have driven her until she sweats, put on a light blanket in the stable until she dries off.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Plants and Flowers.

Most things move in cycles, and contemporaneously with the reappearance of our grandmothers' sleeves and petticoats the taste for old-fashioned gardens is revived. There is a fresh call for the perennials and annuals which enlivened the borders of long ago and those who are fortunate enough to still possess these old-time gardens show with pride the long-treasured plants which have bloomed for so many years. We are apt to think that we know a good deal more about flowers than our progenitors, but the fact is there was, perhaps, more variety than there is to-day in many of their collections. Much time is given now to the development of perfect specimens and to the cultivation of new varieties, both in greenhouse and garden, but if we were to look over some of the venerable catalogues we should find that if we planted all that our grandsires did we should have our hands and gardens full, without anything new. A garden guide printed in 1806 gives a list of 400 hardy perennials with 120 annuals.

What Constitutes Good Cheese.

In an address before the Vermont Dairymen's Association, Mr. G. A. Smith, one of the cheese instructors of New York, gave the following points as to the essentials in a good cheese. There are a great many ideas of what constitutes good cheese. People have different notions of what they like, but there are few people but that like a good, silky cheese; a cheese that when you press it between your thumb and finger you feel you have something there—it is solid, but still smooth and silky. If it is gritty between the thumb and finger a good many don't like it—it is likely to become sharp, and a good many people don't like sharp cheese. The majority of cheese eaters want a mild cheese. To obtain this solid but silky texture, first cut the curd when it is not too hard; if you allow your curd to stand too long the action of the rennet is lost, and it is not so active in driving the moisture out of the curd.

Commence gradually stirring it; agitate it enough to keep it from settling together; if it settles together you will have to break it apart, and when you do hat you lose the fat. Keep stirring so that the particles won't adhere, so that the curd gradually shrinks down, and continue it as you increase the heat until it is shrunk down to about the amount of dryness you want it, and you have lost no fat. If you draw the whey off the curd, when the acid first begins to develop take the curd in your hands and if it springs apart and don't stay together at all, then your curd shows it is dry enough; or if you bite the curd and it squeaks between your teeth; that is the way our mothers used to tell, by the squeaking of the curd.

Get the moisture out of the curd; lactic acid is formed by the breaking up of the sugar and the quicker you get that out of the curd the quicker you get rid of the tendency to acidity. You must retain the amount of moisture you want, thirty-six and one-fourth in the hundred, then pile your curd up and cut it up into convenient pieces to handle and turn it over, and so gradually work the moisture out; but don't let the moisture collect on your pile of curd or it will develop acidity. To make the other kind of cheese—the hard and brittle kind—first let the curd get hard, and then put on the heat rapidly. In that way the moisture is not assimilated into the body of the curd. If the curd is harsh the cheese will be harsh.

To Destroy Rats.

This is given as a good method to dispose of rats when they trouble the poultry: Get some Scotch oatmeal or barley flour and place it at first sparingly in a small heap at some spot frequented by the rats. On examining it in the morning it will be soon seen if any portion has been eaten; if not, let it remain night after night until you find they have consumed the greater portion. Now place more, but not too largely; you will find, in a few nights onwards, the rats relative increase in numbers; but never give more food than appears to be well eaten up. In the next place provide yourself with some newly made plaster of paris; if not good and recently manufactured it is altogether valueless for this purpose. Mix, in a perfectly dry state, without any water whatever, in equal proportions, this ingredient with the same kind of meal previously used, but not in a greater quantity than the previous nightly supply. Carefully managed, after such lengthy enticements, rats or mice will consume ravenously their "last meal," for, in a very short time after eating it, the plaster causes intense inflammation of the bowels to set in, with fearful thirst, whilst water instantly produces death, though they will invariably take it if within reach. The great advantage over "poison" of this plan is this—after the death of a mouse or rat, even should cats or other domestic animals eat the defunct, no injury will arise to them, as the plaster has become powerless altogether, and they may eat it with impunity. The bait should be nightly laid for at least a fortnight, to inspire thorough confidence and secure a full attendance.

Buying in the Fall.

The fall of the year is the time to buy pure breeds, whether of males only or of both sexes. Breeders who keep over winter more than enough to complete their

Talmage's Sermon.

ABRAHAM'S TRIAL AND THE RESCUE OF ISAAC.

In Extremity God Always Comes to the Relief of Those Who Love Him.

New York, Oct. 14.—In his sermon for Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for his subject Abraham's supreme trial of faith and the angelic rescue of Isaac from being offered by his father as a sacrifice. The text was Genesis 22:7, "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?"

Here are Abraham and Isaac; the one a kind, old, gracious, affectionate father; the other a brave, obedient, religious son. From his bronzed appearance you can tell that this son has been much in the fields, and from his shaggy dress you know that he has been watching the herds. The mountain air has painted his cheek rubicund. He is 20 or 25, or, as some suppose, 33 years of age; nevertheless a boy, considering the length of life to which people lived in those times, and the fact that a son never is anything but a boy to his father. I remember that my father used to come into the house when the children were home on some festal occasion, and say, "Where are the boys?" although "the boys" were 25, and 30, and 35 years of age. So this Isaac is only a boy to Abraham, and this father's heart is in him. It is Isaac here and Isaac there. If there is any festivity around the father's tent, Isaac must enjoy it.

It is Isaac's walk, and Isaac's apparel, and Isaac's manners, and Isaac's prospects, and Isaac's prosperity. The father's heart strings are all wrapped around that boy, and wrapped again, until nine-tenths of the old man's life is in Isaac. I can just imagine how lovingly and proudly he looked at his only son.

Well, the dear old man had borne a great deal of trouble, and it had left its mark upon him. In hieroglyphics of wrinkle the story was written from forehead to chin. But now his trouble seems all gone, and we are glad that he is very soon to rest forever. If the old man shall get decrepit, Isaac is strong enough to wait on him. If the father gets dim of eyesight, Isaac will lead him by the hand. If the father becomes destitute, Isaac will earn him bread. How glad we are that the ship that has been in such a stormy sea is coming at last into the harbor. Are you not rejoiced that glorious old Abraham is through with his troubles? No! not all through. From this clear Eastern sky there drops into that father's tent a voice with an announcement enough to turn black hair white, and to stun the patriarch into instant annihilation. God said: "Abraham!" The old man answered, "Here I am." God said to him, "Take thy son, thy only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering." In other words, slay him; cut his body into fragments, put the fragments on the wood; set fire to the wood, and let Isaac's body be consumed to ashes.

"Cannibalism! Murder!" says some one. "No; so," said Abraham. I hear him soliloquize: "Here is the boy on whom I have depended! Oh, how I loved him! He was given in answer to prayer, and now must I surrender him? O Isaac, my son! Isaac, how shall I part with you? But then it is always safer to do as God asks me to; I have been in dark places before, and God got me out. I will implicitly do as God has told me, although it is very dark. I can't see my way, but I know God makes no mistake, and to him I commit myself and my darling son."

Early in the morning there is a stir around Abraham's tent. A beast of burden is fed and saddled. Abraham makes no disclosure of the awful secret. At the break of day he says: "Come, come, Isaac, get up! We are going off on a two or three days' journey." I hear the ax hewing and splitting amid the wood until the sticks are made the right length and the right thickness, and then they are fastened on the beast of burden. They pass on—there are four of them—Abraham, the father; Isaac, the son; and two servants. Going along the road, I see Isaac looking up into his father's face, and saying: "Father, what is the matter? Are you not well? Has anything happened? Are you tired? Lean on my arm." Then, turning around to the servants, he says: "Alas, my father is getting old, and he has had trouble enough in other days to kill him."

The third morning has come, and it is the day of the tragedy. The two servants are left with the beast of burden, while Abraham and his son Isaac, as was the custom of good people in those times, went upon the hill to sacrifice to the Lord. The wood is taken off the beast's back, and put on Isaac's back. Abraham has in one hand a pan of coals or a lamp, and in the other a sharp, keen knife. Here are all the appliances for sacrifice, you say. No, there is one thing wanting; there is no victim—no pigeon, no heifer, or lamb. Isaac, not knowing that he is to be the victim, looks up unto his father's face and asks a question which must have cut the old man to the bone: "My father!" The father said: "My son, Isaac, here am I." The son said: "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?" The father's lips quivered, and his heart fainted, and his knees knocked together, and his entire body, mind and soul shivered in sickening anguish as he struggles to gain equipoise; for he does not want to break down. And then he looks into his son's face, with a thousand rushing tendernesses, and says: "My son, God will provide himself a lamb."

The twain are now at the foot of the hill, the place which is to be famous for a most transcendent occurrence. They gather some stones out of the field and build an altar of three or four feet high. Then they take this wood off Isaac's back and sprinkle it over the stones, so as to help and invite the flame. The altar is done—it is all done. Isaac has helped to build it. With his father he has discussed whether the top of the table is even, and whether the wood is properly prepared. Then there is a pause. The son looks around to see if there is not some living animal that can be caught and butchered for the offering. Abraham tries to choke down his fatherly feeling and suppress his grief, in order that he may break to his son the terrific news that he is to be the victim.

Ah! Isaac never looked more beautiful than on that day to his father. As the old man ran his emaciated fingers through his son's hair, he said to himself: "How shall I give him up? What will his mother say when I come back without my boy? I thought he would have been the comfort of my declining days. I thought he would have been the hope of ages to come. Beautiful and loving and yet to die under my own hand. Oh, God! is there not some other sacrifice that will do? Take my life, and spare his! Pour out my blood, and save Isaac for his mother and the world!" But this was an inward struggle. The father controls his feelings, and looks into his son's face, and says: "Isaac, must I tell you all?" His son said: "Yes, father, I thought you had something on your mind; tell it." The father said: "My son, Isaac, thou art the lamb!" "Oh," you say, "why didn't that young man, if he was twenty or thirty years of age, smite into the dust his infirm father? He could have done it." Ah! Isaac knew by this time that the scene was typical of a Messiah who was to come, and so he made no struggle. They fell on each other's necks, and wailed out the parting. Awful and matchless scene of the wilderness. The rocks echo back the breaking of their hearts. The cry: "My son! my son!" The answer: "My father! my father!"

Do not compare this, as some people have, to Agamemnon, willing to offer up his daughter, Iphigenia, to please the gods. There is nothing comparable to this wonderful obedience to the true God. You know that victims for sacrifice were always bound, so that they might not struggle away. Rawlings, the martyr, when he was dying for Christ's sake, said to the blacksmith who held the manacles: "Fasten those chains tight now, for my flesh may struggle mightily." So Isaac's arms are fastened, his feet are tied. The old man, rallying all his strength, lifts him onto a pile of wood. Fastening a thong to one side of the altar, he makes it span the body of Isaac, and fastens the thong at the other side of the altar, and another thong, and another thong. There is the lamp flickering in the wind, ready to put under the brushwood of the altar.

There is the knife, sharp and keen. Abraham—struggling with his mortal feelings on the one side, and the commands of God on the other—takes his knife, rubs the flat of it on the palm of his hand, cries to God for help, comes up to the side of the altar, puts a parting kiss on the brow of his boy, takes a message from him for mother and home, and then, lifting the glittering weapon for the plunge of the death stroke—his muscles knitting for the work—the hand begins to descend. It fails! Not on the heart of Isaac, but on the arm of God, who arrests the stroke, making the wilderness quake with the cry: "Abraham! Abraham! lay not thy hand upon the lad, nor do him any harm!"

What is this sound back in the woods? It is a crackling of tree branches, a bleating and a struggle. Go, Abraham and see what it is. Oh, it was a ram that, going through the woods, has its crooked horns fastened and entangled in the brushwood, and could not get loose; and Abraham seizes it gladly, and quickly unloosens Isaac from the altar, put the ram on in his place, sets the lamp under the brushwood of the altar, and as the dense smoke of the sacrifice begins to rise the blood rolls down the sides of the altar, and drops hissing into the fire, and I hear the words: "Behold the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world."

Well, what are you going to get out of this? There is an aged minister of the gospel. He says: "I should get out of it that when God tells you to do a thing, whether it seems reasonable to you or not, go ahead and do it. Here Abraham couldn't have been mistaken. God didn't speak so indistinctly that it was not certain whether he called Sarah, or Abimelech, or somebody else; but with divine articulation, divine intonation, divine emphasis, he said: 'Abraham!' Abraham rushed blindly ahead to do his duty, knowing that things would come out all right. Likewise do so yourselves. There is a mystery of your life. There is some burden you have to carry. You don't know why God has put it on you. There is some persecution, some trial, and you don't know why God allows it. There is a work for you to do, and you have not enough grace, you think, to do it. Do as Abraham did. Advance, and do your whole duty. Be willing to give up Isaac, and perhaps you will not have to give up anything. 'Jehovah-jireh'—the Lord will provide." A capital lesson this old minister gives us.

Out yonder, in this house, is an aged woman; the light of heaven in her face; she is half-way through the door; she has her hand on the pearl of the gate. Mother, what would you get out of this subject? "Oh," she says, "I would learn that it is in the last pinch that God comes to the relief."

You see the altar was ready, and Isaac was fastened on it, and the knife was lifted; and just at the last moment God broke in and stopped proceedings. So it has been in my life for seventy years. Why, sir, there was a time when the flour was all out of the house; and I set the table at noon and had nothing to put on it; but at five minutes of 1 o'clock a loaf of bread came. The Lord will provide. My son was very sick, and I said: "Dear Lord, you don't mean to take him away from me, do you? Please Lord, don't take him away from me, will you?" But I saw he was getting worse and worse all the time; and I turned round and prayed, until after awhile I felt submissive, and I could say: 'Thy will, O Lord, be done!' The doctors gave him up, and we all gave him up. And, as the custom in those times, we had made the grave clothes, and we were whispering about the last exercises, when I looked, and I saw some perspiration on his brow, showing that the fever had broken, and he spoke to us so naturally that I knew he was going to get well.

"He did get well, and my son Isaac, whom I thought was going to be slain and consumed of disease, was loosened from that altar. And bless your souls, that's been so for seventy years; and if my voice were not so weak, and if I could see better, I could preach to you younger people a sermon; for though I can't see much, I can see this, whenever you get into a tough place, and your heart is breaking, if you will look a little farther into the woods, you will see, caught in the branches, a substitute and a deliverance. 'My son, God will provide himself a lamb.'"

Thank you, mother, for that short sermon. I could preach back to you for a minute or two and say, never do you fear. I wish I had half as good a hope of heaven as you have. Do not fear, mother, whatever happens, no harm will ever happen to you. I was going up a long flight of stairs; and I saw an aged woman, very decrepit, and with a cane, creeping on up. She made but very little progress, and I felt very exuberant; and I said to her: "Why, mother, that is no way to go to go upstairs;" and I threw my arms around her, and I carried her up and put her down on the landing at the top of the stairs. She said: "Thank you, thank you; I am very thankful." O, mother, when you get through this life's work and you want to go up stairs and rest in the good place that God has provided for you, you will not have to climb up—you will not have to crawl up painfully. The two arms that were stretched on the cross will be flung around you, and you will be hoisted with a glorious lift beyond all weariness and all struggle. May the God of Abraham and Isaac be with you until you see the lamb on the hill tops.

Now, that aged minister has made a suggestion, and this aged woman has made a suggestion; I will make a suggestion: Isaac going up the hill makes me think of the great sacrifice. Isaac, the only son of Abraham. Jesus, the only son of God. On those two "onlys" I build a tearful emphasis. O Isaac! O Jesus! But this last sacrifice was a more tremendous one. When the knife was lifted over Calvary, there was no voice that cried "Stop!" and no hand arrested it. Sharp, keen, and tremendous, it cut down through nerve and artery until the blood sprayed the faces of the executioners, and the mid-day sun dropped a veil of cloud over its face because it could not endure the spectacle. O Isaac, of Mount Moriah! O Jesus, of Mount Calvary! Better could God have thrown away into annihilation a thousand worlds, than to have sacrificed his only Son. It was not one of ten sons—it was his only Son. If he had not given up him, you and I would have perished. "God so loved the world that he gave his only—" I stop there, not because I have forgotten the quotation, but because I want to think. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Great God! break my heart at the thought of that sacrifice. Isaac the only, typical of Jesus the Only.

You see Isaac going up the hill and carrying the wood. O Abraham, why not take the load off the boy? If he is going to die so soon, why not make his last hours easy? Abraham knew that in carrying the wood up Mount Moriah Isaac was to be a symbol of Christ carrying his own cross up Calvary. I do not know how heavy that cross was—whether it was made of oak, or acacia, or Lebanon cedar. I suppose it may have weighed one, or two, or three pounds. That was the lighter part of the burden. All the sins and sorrows of the world were wound around that cross. The heft of one, the heft of two, worlds; earth and hell were on his shoulders. O Isaac, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Moriah! O Jesus, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Calvary, the agonies of earth and hell wrapped around that cross. You shall never see the heavy load on Isaac's back, that I shall not think of the crushing load on Christ's back. For whom that load? For you. For you. For me. For me. Would that all the tears that we have ever wept over our sorrows had been saved until this morning, and that we might now pour them out on Isaac's prostrated back and feet and heart of the Son of God.

You say: If this young man was 20 or 30 years of age did he not resist? Why was it not Isaac binding Abraham instead of Abraham binding Isaac? The muscle in Isaac's arm was stronger than the muscle in Abraham's withered arm. The young man 25 years of age would unhesitatingly have thrust the faggots him to a pile of wood with intention of burning." Isaac was a willing sacrifice, and so a type of Christ, who willingly came to save the world. If all the armies of heaven had resolved to hinder Christ out from the gate, they could not have done it. Christ was equal with God. If all the battalions of glory had armed themselves and resolved to put Christ forth and make him stay there and save this world, they could not have succeeded in it. With one stroke he would have toppled over angelic and archangelic dominion.

But there was one thing that the omnipotent Christ could not stand. Our sorrows mastered him. He could not bear to see the world die without an offer of pardon and help, and if all heaven had armed itself to keep him back, if the gates of life had been bolted and double barred, Christ would have flung the everlasting doors from their hinges, and would have sprung forth, scattering the hindering hosts of heaven like chaff before the whirlwind, as he cried: "Lo! I come to suffer. Lo! I come to die." Christ a willing sacrifice. Willing to take Bethlehem's humiliation, and Sanhedrim outrage, and whipping post maltreatment, and Golgotha butchery. Willing to submit to be bound. Willing to suffer. Willing to die. Willing to save.

How does this affect you? Do not your very best impulses bound out toward this pain-struck Christ? Get down at his feet, O ye people. Put your lips against the wound on his right foot and help kiss away the pang. Wipe the foam from his dying lip. Get under the cross until you feel the baptism of his rushing tears. Take him into your heart, with warmest love and undying enthusiasm. By your resistances you have abused him long enough. Christ is willing to save you. Are you willing to be saved? It seems to me as if this moment were throbbing with the invitations of an all-compassionate God.

I have been told that the cathedral of St. Mark's stands in a quarter in the center of Venice and that every day when the clock strikes twelve at noon, all the birds from the city and the regions round about the city fly to the square and settle down. It came in this wise: A large-hearted woman passing one noon day across the square, saw some birds shivering in the cold, and she scattered some crumbs of bread among them. The next day, at the same hour, she scattered more crumbs of bread among them, and so on from year to year, until the day of her death. In her will she bequeathed a certain amount of money to keep up the same practice, and now, at the first stroke of the bell at noon, the birds begin to come there, and when the clock has struck twelve the square is covered with them. How beautifully suggestive. Christ comes out to feed thy soul to-day. The more hungry you feel yourselves to be, the better it is. It is noon, and the gospel clock strikes twelve. Come ye hungry flocks! Come as doves to the window! All the air is filled with the liquid chime: Come! Come! Come!

A SPECIFIC
—FOR—
La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs,
AND LUNG TROUBLES,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping

me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—EMILY WOOD, North St., Elkton, Md.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Cleanse the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

the doctors

approve of Scott's Emulsion. For whom? For men and women who are weak, when they should be strong; for babies and children who are thin, when they should be fat; for all who get no nourishment from their food. Poor blood is starved blood. Consumption and Scrofula never come without this starvation. And nothing is better for starved blood than cod-liver oil. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil with the fish-fat taste taken out.

Two sizes, 50 cents and $1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York

The Billville Banner.

Telegrams from our unknown relations continue to come in. We have rented a tent at Grant's Park, and the house is at their service.

Two exposition trunks arrived last night. They charge very little for live freight on the Central road—for, when we opened the trunks out jumped five gentlemen who knew us during the war.

We honestly believe that this will be the greatest exposition the South has ever known. We wonder how the manufacturers ever managed to get so many trunks in one lone house!

Our uncle, who had both legs shot off during the war, has recovered both of them in Atlanta.—Atlanta Constitution.

Most Girls Know the Way.

Blobbs—"What nonsense it is for the newspapers in their accounts of weddings to describe the bride being led to the altar."

Slobbs—"How so?"

Blobbs—"Well, most girls could find their way there in the dark."—Philadelphia Record.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

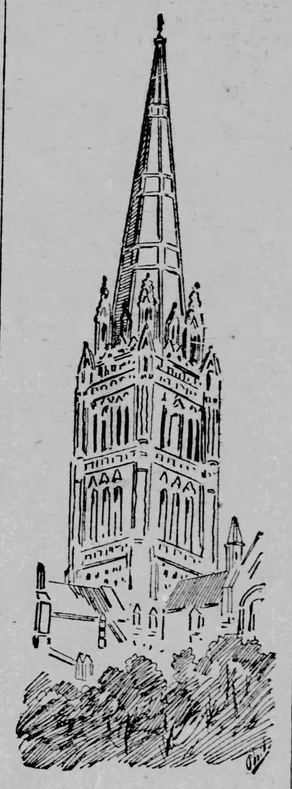
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SALISBURY'S SPIRE IN DANGER

THE WEIGHT OF ITS WALL IS SPREADING THE TOWER.

It is the Largest Stone Central Spire in the World.

The report of Sir Arthur Blomfield, A. R. A., upon the condition of the celebrated spire at Salisbury Cathedral is calculated to cause anxiety if not alarm. It is quite evident from the report that the dangerous symptoms which threatened this beautiful structure some centuries back, and which it was supposed had been entirely overcome by a system of "tieing" and "bracing" then adopted, have begun to reappear, and that the thrust of the leaning walls of the spire, is again



THE MAGNIFICENT SPIRE.

forcing the straight walls of the spire outward, which, if not attended to immediately, may lead to danger, if not disaster.

Although the tower and spire of the cathedral appear so admirably suited to the building that we could not imagine the church without this, its most distinguished feature, it formed no portion of the original design. The cathedral, which is nearly all of the same date, was completed (except the tower and spire) in 1258. The center tower then erected was probably a low lantern crowned by a pyramidal roof, or a dwarf spire like that of Oxford cathedral. The bells were suspended in an isolated campanile, which stood about 30 feet from the west front. This very solid belfry tower was in existence down to 1790, when it was pulled down because the "wise men" of that day thought it interrupted the view of the cathedral! But as it was built by the same men who erected the cathedral itself, we may be pretty sure that those who pulled it down made the blunder, not those who set it up. About a century after the building of the cathedral it was determined to take down the low central tower, and in its place to erect the present magnificent tower. It has always been a question whether it is judicious, from a constructive point of view, to erect a lofty tower or spire over the center of a great church, and the feature is almost peculiar to England and Normandy. In other parts of France and in Germany (except in some of the Romanesque churches) it is practically unknown. The constructive difficulty is this:

A central tower can be supported upon its own walls, but has to rest upon four columns which are more or less restricted as to size, because if they are made very large they block the church in the center. Salisbury is the largest stone central spire in existence (it is rather over 400 feet in height). It was a very bold thing to place such a great structure upon four columns intended for one only about half the height, and we may take it that the fact of its having stood over 500 years has justified the experiment. It must not, however, be supposed that all has gone quite smoothly in the history of the Salisbury spire. The first notice we have that all was not right dates back as far as the year 1417, when the steeple was found to be in a dangerous state. At some time later on the spire was filled in with beams of timber, and tied with iron. Sir Arthur Blomfield thinks that the latter operation did more harm than good. In 1681 the pillars, or piers, at the west side of the tower were found to have sunk, thereby throwing the apex of the spire twenty-two inches out of the perpendicular—from some points of view this inclination is distinctly visible.

Sir Arthur Blomfield proposes that the great pinnacles at the base of the spire should be carefully repaired, as their stonework is perished and fractured in places. It is hoped that this will stop the "spreading" of the base of the spire, which Sir Arthur regards as a serious danger. Might not the chain round the drum of the dome of St. Peter's, Rome, offer a suggestion?

Rheumatism and Skin Disease.

"I am highly pleased with the Rainy Day Puzzle which was sent for three trade marks from Hood's Sarsaparilla and 4 cents in stamps. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been our family medicine for years, and for rheumatism and all skin diseases it cannot be excelled." Maggie Chatman, West Liberty, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

The Force of Habit.

The Reward of Punctuality.

"Yes," said the business man to the clergyman, "I've lost a good deal of time in my life."

"By fretting it away, I suppose."

"No; by being punctual to my appointments."—Boston Courier.

Her Eye for a Bargain.

"My wife found a poker-chip in my pocket the other morning," said the man about town.

"Was she angry?"

"Very. She asked me how much it cost. I told her, 50 cents," and she said that a man always got cheated; that the thing was nothing but celluloid."—Washington Star.

Economy.

Jabez Scrimpitt — How much d'ye charge fer takin' a feller's picture?

Photographer—A dollar.

Jabez — Waal, I've heard o' three-quarter faces. Can't you gimme one o' them for seventy-five cents?—Harper's Bazar.

Their Strongest Point.

Frank—These young widows have an advantage over you girls, because they know all about men.

May—Yes; and because the only men who know all about them are dead!—Harper's Bazar.

Much Ado.

"Mamma-a-! Boo-hoo! We's crying! Tum up 'tairs an' see what's de matter wiv us!"—Punch.

One Admirer.

Husband—Mary, are you going to wear your flowers to the picnic?

"No, dear——"

"Thunder! Then I'll have to pack those lunch baskets along!"—Cleveland Post.

The Sunday School.

The Child Samuel.

LESSON IV, OCTOBER 27.

Golden Text: Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth.—1 Sam. 3:9.

LESSON TENT.

(1 Sam. 3:13. Memory verses: 1-4.)

Observe connection with verses 14-21.

1. And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli. And the word of the Lord was precious in those days; there was no open vision.

2. And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place, and his eyes began to wax dim, that he could not see;

3. And ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was, and Samuel was laid down to sleep;

4. That the Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I.

5. And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

6. And the Lord called yet again, Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.

7. Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, neither was the word of the Lord yet revealed unto him.

8. And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child.

9. Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

10. And the Lord came and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak; for thy servant heareth.

11. And the Lord said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel, at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle.

12. In that day I will perform against Eli all things which I have spoken concerning his house; when I begin, I will also make an end.

13. For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever for the iniquity which he knoweth; because his sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.

Illustrative Applications.

And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli (v. 1). There have been good old times, and also old times that were not so good. Those days of Eli and Samuel seem to have been days of both sorts. Judging from Eli, the old people were no better then than nowadays. Judging from Samuel, the children of good mothers started off as well at that time as the best of them start at the present time. And even in that long-ago period it is seen that the children could have a place in the house of the Lord. It's a common thing to say that only in modern times have the children been brought forward to a recognized part in God's worship, but here we find a child having a place at the sanctuary in the very presence of the high-priest of God's chosen people; and no blame was attached to Eli for giving this place to a child. Eli was blamed for having neglected his own children, but not for doing too much for other people's children. That is a pleasant picture of Samuel ministering unto the Lord in the presence of the high-priest; an encouraging picture, too.

And the word of the Lord was precious in those days. Yet that word was not too precious for a child to have a share in it. God's word is never too precious for the children to share. Jesus himself did not hesitate to give children a foremost place in comparison with older persons, when he, the very Word himself, was teaching; and he said that in heaven those who represented the children could always have his Father's ear. If God in heaven, and Jesus Christ on earth, give children the foremost place, who shall dare deny or begrudge them that place any time? No arrangement of Sabbath services, no arrangement of sanctuary accommodations, that crowds children into a minor place, has justification in the teachings of the Old Testament, or of the New.

The Lord called Samuel; and he said, Here am I. He ran unto Eli, and he said, Lie down again (vs. 4, 5). Samuel could hear what the Lord said to Samuel better than Eli could hear what the Lord said to Samuel. The Lord can make his voice heard by a child when older persons cannot hear his voice. And the Lord often speaks to a child directly instead of speaking to him by his parent, or his teacher or his pastor. Eli was not prepared for that truth, so, naturally, he told Samuel to lie down again. Many a man of God, since that day, has told an aroused child to lie down again, when God had called up that child, had called him in a voice that the man of God couldn't hear. It is to Eli's credit that he found out his mistake, and corrected it. Eli's example ought to caution other men of God to beware of telling a child to lie down and sleep when God is speaking to the child. And children of nowadays should be taught to have open ears for the call of God. Although Samuel had not heard God's voice before, he was quick to catch its first sound. So every child should be. A child may hear God's voice in his parent's words, in his teacher's words, in his pastor's words. It may come to him in the words of his Bible reading, or in words spoken to his thoughts in the stillness of the night. If he listens for it, it will come to him in some way. God loves to speak to children who love to hear him. And when God speaks to a child, let the child be prompt to receive God's message at its fullest.

Eli said, If he call thee, say, Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth. The Lord called Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel said, Speak; for thy servant heareth (vs. 9, 10). That was good advice which Eli gave little Samuel when he realized that God was calling the child. And little Samuel's way of taking good advice was a good one. It is always safe to tell a child to be ready to answer God's call; to tell a child to be in a state of readiness to do God's bidding. It is always safe for a child to act on such counsel as that. A child ought never to ask God to put off his call for just a little while. The time to answer God's call is at the time of the call; the time to do God's bidding is when God's bidding comes. And every child ought to seek to know from God what God would have him do at the present time. Most children in godly homes are taught to tell God what he can do for them; to make known to him their wants from him; but not all children are taught to ask God what they can do for him, what service he may have for them to perform. Samuel's words, be it remembered, were not "Hear, Lord, for thy servant speaketh," but "Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth." In which way are your children taught to call on the Lord.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Cork Trees in Georgia.

About thirty-five years ago several young cork trees were sent to Sandersville by the government and set out to test their adaptability to the climate, says the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Three or four are yet living but the largest one is in the front yard of the Jackson house, being two feet or more in diameter.

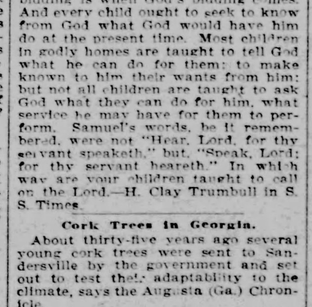
Last week it was stripped of its bark around the trunk under the direction of Col. Richard L. Warthen, who manifests great interest in trees of all varieties, and samples of the cork will be forwarded to Washington and to the Atlanta Exposition. The bark, or cork, is two and a half inches thick and is good material. Colonel Warthen, who has studied the matter closely, is confident that this is the first tree that cork has ever been taken from in the United States.

A Continental Trip.

First Man (tasting beer)—Hullo! I ordered lager. This isn't lager!

Second Man (tasting)—No; but it's jolly good, all the same!

First Man (tasting)—C'est magnifique! Mais ce n'est pas lager-r-r!—Punch.



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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 106.000

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have a very large number of three months' subscribers whose terms expire during October. To them we have sent a proposition for renewal for one year, which is the most remarkable as to terms that The Blade or any other newspaper ever made.

We hope that without exception every short time subscriber will accept this and send in his renewal. And it will be very remarkable if all do not. For, as stated above, the terms offered are so liberal that no one will resist, and we believe such terms will never be offered again by any newspaper.

OUR ANSWER TO "COIN."

We have just printed, as an extra, the series of articles discussing "Coin's Financial School," which appeared in The Blade recently. The "Nasby Letters" on silver and fiat money are also included. It is a four-page sheet, the size of The Blade's pages. We will send two copies to any address for 5 cents, or in larger lots at $1 per hundred. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

GENERAL MAHONE.

Death has ended the career of a man whose life was wrecked, socially and financially, by his having the courage of his convictions, and changing his political views. The life of Mahone is a striking example of the intolerance of the old aristocratic Bourbon element in Virginia against one of their number who held progressive views.

Mahone was a Confederate brigadier, and was a fighter who knew no fear. At Petersburg he won the soubriquet of "the hero of the Crater." He fought through the war honored by Virginia, and after the reconstruction days he led the political movement which elected Gilbert H. Walker governor of the state. In 1878 he organized the "Readjuster" party—so called because it proposed to readjust the state debt. A combination of Readjusters and Republicans elected a majority to the legislature which chose him United States Senator in 1880.

He had the deciding vote in the Senate at its organization, and cast it with the Republicans. Ben Hill attacked him with characteristic virulence, to which Mahone replied with equal spirit. Mahone thereafter acted with the Republican party. But the Virginia Democrats could not forgive him for his courage in following his convictions. Himself, his wife and daughter were socially ostracised, and lived practically alone in Petersburg. The persecution was not alone on social lines, but business as well, and Mahone became a bankrupt.

There are all over the South men who, when the war ended, were willing to drop the bitterness and antagonisms engendered by the old order of things, and to divide on national questions according to their convictions; but few men of standing had the courage of Longstreet and Mahone, to openly espouse the cause of the party of progress. Mahone was perhaps the most conspicuous sufferer from the persecution of the Bourbon element, and his life was ruined thereby. He died a martyr to his honest convictions, a victim of political persecution that extended even to business and social life, and wrecked him.

Let us hope that the day will come when freedom of political belief will be granted as completely in every part of the South as it is in Ohio, and other enlightened and progressive states.

AN ARTIFICIAL MOUNTAIN.

Charles C. Christensen, a civil engineer of Chicago, has sprung something new on the enterprising citizens of the western metropolis. For a long time the Ferris wheel was regarded as visionary, but results proved to the contrary. Christensen spent some time among the Rockies, and it occurred to him that a mountain was about the only thing that Chicago lacked. Now he proposes to supply the deficiency. His plan is to construct a huge building of steel in the form of a mountain, cover it with rocks and otherwise make it to simulate the real thing. But instead of having mines inside, he will make his mountain a source of untold wealth, by utilizing the interior for business purposes—or, in other words, fit up into a teeming hive of industry. He says that by locating this building at a point where land is cheap, he can make it a profit to the owners and a monument to himself.

Another of Uncle Sam's battleships is about ready for business. The Indiana was started on her first official trip on Saturday. The wonderful activity in the government navy yards is only additional evidence that the administration is getting ready to seek vindication through an enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. Much as the American people desire to see that principle upheld, yet they would smile to see a Democratic administration resort to a jingo policy to escape condemnation for its utter failure to handle the nation's finances properly.

J. B. Brewster & Co., a firm which has been making carriages in New York city for over one hundred years, have gone to the wall, and a member of the company attributes the failure to bicycles. The Brewsters catered almost exclusively to the wealthy classes, who have recently become infatuated with the bicycle craze.

Now that Andrew Carnegie, who has done more for the steel and iron interests of this country than any other man, is home again, it is in order for Democratic organs to renew their campaign of ridicule and abuse.

Don't forget to read The Blade's atlas offer. The work needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

THE RUM PROBLEM.

The question of how to deal with the liquor traffic is a very complicated one. Even so great a stateman as Mr. Gladstone admits this, and, while sensible of its vast importance, he does not pretend to have mastered its difficulties, and finds more or less objection to every plan proposed. He has no doubt that the local option principal is sound, but he evidently entertains a poor opinion of the intelligence of those who believe that it is sufficient to dispose of the entire question. He thinks that the system of selling liquor for public account, with which Gov. Tillman has made the American public familiar, has many things in its favor, but his own preference seems to be for the plan of free trade with strict police supervision and adequate taxation, for he regrets that this was refused a fair trial in Great Britain. Altogether, Mr. Gladstone's mind is in a state of confusion on this subject, which must seem very extraordinary to the many thousands of good people in both hemispheres who have ready-made plans for dealing with the saloon evil.

The question of dealing with the increasing use of alcoholic liquors is one which is fast obtaining overshadowing importance in Europe; yet the statesmanship of the Old World finds itself powerless to handle it. Within the last 40 years alcoholism has made extraordinary advances in France, till to-day the French working class are said to spend $240,000,000 a year on spirits. In England the consumption is said to be equal to $600,000,000, so that the pre-eminence in drunkenness still rests with the United Kingdom. Before 1855 habitual intoxication was hardly known in France, and it is the rapidity with which it has spread has rendered the question of how to check the evil so pressing. In Italy a similar increase of the spirit drinking habit has been noted, and one proceeding, apparently, on somewhat similar lines.

The original cause of this seems to have been the invention of new and cheaper methods of obtaining alcoholic liquors from grain, thus rendering them so low in cost as to be within the reach of the poorest. With the advent of cheap spirits there came in where it had been unknown before the habit of continuous inebriety. The thirst for the stimulant became an imperious craving, sapping the power of the will, undermining the constitution and debasing the mind. And now the question of checking the spread of spirituous indulgence is as urgent in the genial climes, where wine is cheap and abundant, as in the less favored countries, where men have for generations extracted the popular beverages from the yeasty fermentation of the common cereals.

Mr. Gladstone does not share the belief, so largely entertained in this country, that the saloons are chiefly responsible for the increase in the use of liquors, as his letter to the temperance congress shows. Many forms of restriction of the traffic have been tried, yet the amount consumed continues to increase. The trend of the best thought on the subject in Europe is in the direction which The Blade long ago pointed out—that the remedy of social and educational elevation is the only practical one. The neutralizing of lower tastes by higher ones, or, at least, the gradual refinement of manners, has driven out habitual drunkenness from circles where, in the memory of men still living, it flourished unabashed. To the advance of the same process of refinement throughout all the degrees of the scale of human condition even earnest reformers are looking for the extirpation of drunkenness. And this upward growth of humanity in morals will, of itself, finally

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TO GET MORE REVENUE.

That the Democratic tariff law is a failure as a revenue measure is known to all men. It is admitted by Secretary Carlisle and the President that it has not as yet produced enough revenue for the government's needs, and can not be depended upon to do so. Hence they have admitted the necessity of legislation by Congress the coming winter to add to the government's revenues.

But how shall this be done? The House is Republican, the Senate practically a tie. Both Democrats and Republicans admit the need of revenue legislation. But the difference of opinion as to methods is radical.

The President and Secretary of the Treasury favor doing it by an increase of internal revenue taxation. It is intimated that they proposed a stamp act upon cosmetics, proprietary medicines, deeds, leases, notes, bills of exchange and mortgages, and a doubling of the beer tax.

The Republicans propose that it shall be done by an increase of customs duties, one item of which shall be a duty on imported wool.

Hence it looks as though there would be an exciting struggle between the Republicans in Congress and the President. The former may refuse to increase internal taxation, and pass a bill increasing duties, which the President may veto. The indications are that there will be some very lively times at Washington after the holidays.

OHIO'S JUMPING FROG.

Campbell's campaign for the governorship reminds one of Mark Twain's inimitable story of "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras." An individual in California possessed a frog of matchless jumping powers named "Dan'l," and he was in the habit of beguiling "tenderfeet" into betting thereon. One day a stranger dropped in, and expressed a willingness to bet, if he had another frog. The Calaveras man volunteered to secure one from the swamp. During his absence the stranger opened "Dan'l's" mouth and filled him with shot. As a result, the other frog won. "Dan'l" made a heave, but the shot overweighted him.

In his former campaigns, Mr. Campbell showed wonderful agility in jumping about over Ohio, dodging this issue and that, and landing in unexpected places. This agility secured him his nomination this year. But, like the unfortunate Dan'l, this time he is loaded down. Mr. Brice is the burden he carries. If Mr. Campbell could make the jump which would land him in the gubernatorial chair, he would carry Brice along with him. But he can't make it. Brice's unpopularity is the leaden burden which holds him down, and strive he never so stoutly, the jump is too much for him. The result in Ohio next month will duplicate that of the renowned jumping match of the Calaveras frogs.

It is believed that when the order is issued by the President placing fourth-class postmasters under civil service rules, it will also include in the classified service internal revenue deputy collectors. It is intended to keep as many Democrats as possible in office all over the country.

JUGGLING TREASURY FIGURES.

To fool the people for effect in the coming election, seems to be the height of the ambition of those who manipulate the figures of the treasury department. The number of the people who are fooled by the professed "surplus" of last month is growing rapidly less, as the figures of the past year's operations are explained. Indeed, anybody who stopped to remember that the expenditures of the government have for years averaged a million dollars a day, and so continue at the present time, would readily see, when the month's receipts show but $27,549,678, that there must be some humbug about a claim that there was a surplus in that month.

There have been two months of the thirteen since the new law went into effect, in which there has been an appearance of a surplus. In each case it has been produced by keeping the expenditures of that month far below the normal. It was desirable to make as good a showing as possible, and so, by methods best known to the experts who control treasury affairs, the expenses for that month were not permitted to run above $21,683,029. The result was a momentary appearance of a surplus. But the very next month showed the true inwardness of the performance, for the expenditures jumped to $38,548,963, or nearly double those of the month in which the "experts" had been working for a record.

It was again desirable to make a "record" for the new law at the end of September, for the Democratic orators must have something favorable to say for it in October, in those states where November elections are pending. So the "experts" again set to work to produce an appearance of a surplus. Comptroller Bowler, by an arbitrary ruling, shut off the payments for sugar bounty, and other payments were kept down to the lowest notch. The result was that again, for the month of September, the expenditures were held far below the normal, and an appearance of a surplus thus made.

That the surplus of the two months in question was not because of increased receipts, is shown by the fact that there have been three months in the present year, (January, July and August) in which the receipts were greater than in the "surplus" months, yet in every one of these there was a deficiency.

The following table, showing the receipts and expenditures during the thirteen months the new law has been in operation, month by month, will enable the reader to see at a glance the method by which the "surplus" of June and September was obtained. The receipts of those months were not, it will be seen, as large as some other months under the present law, but the expenditures were kept lower than those of any of the other eleven months in its history. And when it is remembered that June was the closing month of the fiscal year in which it was desired to make as good a showing as possible, and that September is the last opportunity to make a good showing for the new law in time for effect in the elections this year, the cause of the forced surplus, and the manner in which it was forced, are quite apparent.

	Receipts.	Expenditures.
September, 1894..	$22,621,638	$30,323,018
October	19,139,240	32,711,629
November	19,411,403	28,477,168
December	21,866,136	27,135,460
January, 1895....	27,804,339	34,523,447
February	22,088,457	25,696,055
March	25,470,435	25,716,957
April	24,247,836	32,990,676
May	25,272,073	28,558,213
*June	25,615,272	21,683,029
July	29,969,077	38,548,063
August	28,952,696	32,588,334
*September	27,594,678	24,374,637
Total.	$319,908,635	$383,327,946
Average per month	$24,608,356	29,486,765
Total deficiency	$63,419,311;	average
monthly deficiency,	$4,878,408.	

*Months of apparent surplus.

RAILWAY RECEIVERSHIPS.

The Railway Age for the current week has a valuable article on the railroad receiverships and foreclosures of 1895. It points out the very great improvement in the financial condition of American railways, as shown by the decrease in the number of defaults and bankruptcies. In the three months ended October 1, only four roads went into receiverships. And the total for the nine months from January 1 up to October 1 is but sixteen roads, with 3,096 miles of trackage, and a total of 173,061,000 bonds and stock.

This showing is only half as large as that for the corresponding period of 1894; and the favorable contrast is still more marked when this year's figures are compared with those of 1893. The indications are that the last quarter of this year will add but little to the list of receiverships, and that the year 1895 will make a better showing in this respect than any since 1887.

Foreclosure sales of railways are the results of insolvencies years before; and, as was to be expected the sales so far this year make a long list—36 roads, with 4,058 miles of track, and bonds and stocks amounting to $193,764,000. So far no very large road has been sold this year, but several great foreclosures are expected, notably of the Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Santa Fe and Erie. If sold, this will swell the total foreclosure record far beyond that of any previous year with respect to mileage and capitalization.

Unless the trade revival receives a backset—and on the face of things there appears nothing to produce it—the railways of the country will have a more prosperous time within the next twelvemonth than they have experienced for several years. The wave of political persecution has declined largely, and there is no indication of a renewal. Improved trade conditions and vast crops have increased freights, and well-managed lines are in a position to make money.

Terrell, of Texas, our minister at Constantinople, is a disgrace to the nation he represents. When the diplomatic representatives of the civilized powers in Constantinople formulated their protest against the wholesale arrest of Armenians, Terrell was not among them. When Europe raised her voice to demand redress for the helpless and oppressed, the United States did not join in the demand. Terrell should be recalled, and a man imbued with the proper American spirit be sent to Turkey.

Howard, the Populist representative from Alabama, has been spending several months in gathering a vast mass of documentary evidence, in pursuance of his intention to introduce a bill to impeach Grover Cleveland. Mr. Howard will probably get considerable fun out of this, but certainly it will have no tangible results.

In a large section of Burgundy, France, the vineyards have been uprooted, and hops planted instead. This is because the French are taking to beer instead of wine. They may detest the German people, but they favor the German beverage.

FALSIFYING THE FIGURES.

Over a month ago Democratic papers in the East printed what purported to be a list of the firms and establishments which had increased the wages of their operatives, with the alleged number of workingmen so benefited. These figures are still being reprinted by the Democratic papers of other parts of the country. The intent of the publication was to make voters believe that the Wilson-Gorman tariff is a blessing instead of a curse to the working people. This, of course, is the first step in the campaign toward a greater degree of free trade—the policy to which Cleveland and the Democratic leaders are committed.

The New York Tribune took the trouble to investigate the figures, and it found that some of the companies described have no real existence, and that in many cases lists of employes have been used twice and three times in order to swell its total of those blessed with an increase in wages. The Carnegie company is down in one place with an increase for each of its 15,000 employes, and in another place the same employes are counted again, and some of them a third time. In this way 16,500 fictitious employes are credited with increased wages. That is in the Carnegie company alone. In Cincinnati the statement credits advances in wages to 24,000 cloakmakers, while all the clothing workers in the city number only 15,000.

The correct number of employes who received an advance in wages in the establishments enumerated was found to be 258,915, instead of 420,000. Adding to this a number of increases not found in that list, the total up to date is found to be 336,840. This is good as far as it goes, and indicates that our industries are doing their best to adapt themselves to the new and narrower conditions imposed by the Democratic tariff. But here is a fact no voter should forget:

The total increase of wages so far attained averages only about one-half of the reductions made when the Democratic triumph of 1892 paralyzed our industries and brought on the two years of hard times from which we are now just emerging. There is an improvement, but the average wages of our workingmen are not up to the level of 1890 and 1891, which years were really the best our work-people have ever experienced.

CAMPBELL'S CAMPAIGN.

The nature of the campaign which Jimmy Campbell is making is worrying the more thoughtful leaders of Democracy. They understand clearly that Ohio is normally a Republican state. They know that whatever chance of success their party has must depend on bringing Republicans over to their side at the polls next November. And they realize that the line on which Campbell has so far chosen to make his campaign will not attract, but repel Republican votes.

The broad-backed falsehoods which Campbell is promulgating will only be swallowed by moss-backed Democrats. The Republicans of Ohio are intelligent men, and can not be beguiled by lying.

Campbell's tale of woe, to the effect that the state of Ohio is bankrupt, and as to extravagance of Republican appropriations, is clearly disproved by official figures. Yet Campbell persists in repeating statements which he knows to be absolutely false. Think you that any intelligent Republican will vote to put this modern Ananias in the executive chair?

Campbell's wail over "bossism" in the Republican party falls flat. The voters of the state at large are not moved by Jimmy's diatribes against a local politician of Hamilton county. And they laugh at the brazen cheek of Campbell, in attacking alleged "bossism" in the Republican party when he is the hired man of the Democratic boss, Brice, who took the state convention by the throat, dictated the platform and named the man wearing his collar as the party candidate for governor.

The Republicans are perfectly willing that Campbell shall continue his campaign on the present lines. The dignified addresses of Foraker, McKinley, Bushnell, Foster and other Republican leaders put in strong relief the dirty and disreputable array of falsehoods which disgrace Campbell's harangues.

SACKVILLE'S PLAINT.

Lord Sackville, who as Mr. Sackville West, was the British minister at Washington in 1888, has demonstrated an amazing lack of tact in publishing a pamphlet on his experiences in Washington. It demonstrates his utter unfitness for diplomatic affairs—if there were any doubt existing on that point after his answer to the letter of a putative Englishman at Pomona, California.

Lord Sackville bitterly criticises our political system, and is persuaded that the supposed necessity of placating the Irish voters dominates the administration. Probably this is true when it is Democratic. He justly felt offended because Bayard sent him his passports because of the fun the country was having over his letter. The incident happened in the midst of the Presidential campaign, and Cleveland and the Democratic managers feared it would hurt his chances of re-election. He was defeated, but any intelligent man knows that the Sackville letter was not the cause.

The truckling of men in power to assumed political necessity is an evil, however. Lord Sackville is right in that, albeit his pamphlet appears to be a sort of schoolboy whine over his treatment by Cleveland and Bayard. But he forgets that it is as true of the English government as it is of ours. The evil is in the ignorance of a part of the voters, and in the selfish ambitions of demagogic politicians. If the people were all educated and intelligent, the demagogue's opportunity would not exist. The remedy is not a monarchial form of government, but in the education and uplifting of the masses.

Regarding the Supreme court vacancy, the situation is this: Cleveland is determined to name a New York man for the place; his present purpose is to appoint Hornblower; and this will be done unless it is clear that the Senate will refuse to confirm him. Hill's attitude toward Hornblower is still in doubt, it seems.

Another Democratic treasurer has gone wrong. This time it is D. F. Richardson, treasurer of Marion township, Hardin county. He has been embezzling the school funds. It's a way Democratic treasurers have.

Mayor Pingree can afford to be laughed at concerning his potato patches. He raised 70,000 bushels of "spuds" this year.

The Kaffir craze still continues, but the collapse is imminent.

SENATOR CHANDLER ON SILVER.

Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, in a letter to the secretary of the Republican state league of Colorado, gives it as his opinion that the Republican party will go into the Presidential campaign "pledged to bimetallism." His letter, further on, indicates that he favors an international bimetallic conference, to be held in the United States, which he thinks would have delegates from all the principal countries of the world except Germany and England. Further, he expresses the view that if such a conference should decide that the nations represented "should coin silver without limit at the ratio of 15 1-2 to 1," it would "be irresistible, even to England and Germany."

Senator Chandler's letter is evidently written for political effect. He is cautious enough to abandon the plan of the immediate adoption of free coinage by the United States alone; but he holds out the deceptive idea that if an international conference agreed on a ratio, free coinage by the nations represented would at once become an accomplished fact. He knows perfectly well, however, that it would require legislative action by each country. Furthermore, he certainly knows that a ratio of 15 1-2 to 1 is utterly impracticable; that should an agreement be reached, the ratio would be nearer 30 to 1.

Mr. Chandler probably wrote the letter to keep the Republicans of Colorado in line. But it is better to tell the truth than to mislead voters. The Colorado Republicans can set it down as a fact that the national Republican convention next year will take no stand that in the slightest degree favors a change in the purchasing power of the dollar, nor will it declare in favor of free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. It may, and probably will, urge international action, as did the money plank of 1892, but that is as far as it will go.

THE TURKISH PROBLEM.

It is to be noted that while the representatives of the six great European powers all made a simultaneous demand on the Turkish government for reforms in the government of Armenia, Great Britain is the only one which has war vessels in the vicinity of the Bosphorus. The inference is plain that she is the only power who is really in earnest in championing the cause of humanity and Christianity.

It is believed in London that Russia has given private assurances to the Porte that she will not resort to extreme measures to enforce the demands of the powers. France may be depended upon to follow the lead of Russia. Hence the situation at Constantinople is rapidly developing into an issue between Great Britain and Russia as to which shall obtain paramount influence in Turkey—and this will involve, eventually, the question which shall obtain possession of the Bosphorus, Constantinople, and what is left of Turkey in Europe.

That Turkey has secret backing in her position is evident to any close student of European politics. The plan of Armenian reforms was submitted to the Porte on May 11. Five months have elapsed, yet the Turkish government has not conceded a single point that is satisfactory. It would not thus defy the six powers, were it not assured that its defiance would be upheld by some of them. In plain terms, if Great Britain determines to force Turkey to yield by force of arms, she will have to fight Russia and France as well, with Germany and Austria as her friends, and possibly allies. There is in this condition the possibility of a general European war.

THE FRENCH WAR.

The French have captured Antananarivo, the Hova capital, and Queen Ranavalona and her court are fugitives. This result was to be expected. The Hovas fled before the French troops, but the latter had to build a roadway every mile of the way from the seacoast, through a mountainous country, covered with dense forests. It was the overcoming of these difficulties of Nature, rather than any warlike opposition from the natives, which required so long a time.

France has now a solid foothold in Madagascar, and will in time, doubtless extend her way over the whole island—for the Hova kingdom does not embrace it all. She has had the itch for colonial aggrandizement for some time, and is vying with other European nations as a land-grabber. There was neither right nor justice in the war for the subjugation of the Hovas. It grew out of a dispute over the proper construction of a treaty which itself had been forced upon the queen. The latter insisted upon the right to control her own foreign relations and issue exequaturs to foreign consuls. This France claims was in violation of the treaty. On this flimsy excuse one of the leading military powers of Europe declared war upon a tribe of islanders just emerging from barbarism.

The war has cost enormously, and the fall of the capital came just in time to silence popular discontent in France because of the heavy expenditures. The island of Madagascar could be made a very valuable colony, if France knew how to utilize her conquest. She has never been able to manage a foreign colony successfully. Tonquin is an example of this. It is an expense to the French government, and a source of corruption and mismanagement locally. And if the French try to shut British trade out of Madagascar, they will still further strain the friendly relations with Great Britain, for the latter will surely protect her important trade relations there.

Madagascar lies 300 miles off the eastern coast of Africa. It is 980 miles north and south, averaging 250 miles in breadth, with an area of about 230,000 square miles. It would thus make almost six states the size of Ohio. Much of the area is arable, its climate ranges from tropical to temperate, and it hence has a wide range of products, including rice, coffee, indigo, tobacco, cotton, hemp, india rubber and tropical fruits. The population is over four millions. Truly a magnificent possession, and capable of being made France's most profitable colony, if the French could learn Anglo-Saxon methods of management.

Now that the Cuban army has been organized and the Cuban republic launched with a constitutional government, there seems to be little excuse for the failure of this government to recognize the belligerent rights of the revolutionists.—Cleveland Leader.

One thing more is lacking, under the recognized law of nations. The Cubans must have a port of entry for foreign commerce.

A London paper remarks that "America has taken the conceit out of British athletics." It must be humiliating to the Cockney editor to acknowledge it.

Allen W. Thurman should give his free silver movement something for that tired feeling.

THE BLADE'S MAP OFFER.

The Rand-McNally Co. are considered the greatest map publishers in the world, for the reason that their publications are the most complete, and reach the highest degree of accuracy. This firm is now engaged in publishing a new atlas of the world, the most complete work ever attempted. This atlas is published in ten parts, of sixteen pages each. It contains colored plates of every country on the globe, maps of each state by counties, and complete maps by streets of the leading cities of the world. With these maps are marginal notes, containing just what one wants to know.

Now, The Blade wants its readers to have these maps at the lowest possible cost. By an arrangement with the Rand-McNally Co., we are now prepared to furnish these excellent maps to our subscribers at 10 cents for each part or one dollar for the entire set. An inspection is all that is necessary, for the maps speak for themselves. Blade subscribers can now secure this work, and it is a valuable one, at a very low price. Read the advertisement on the seventh page of this paper, and then send in your order at once.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The most notable point in the industrial situation is the enormous boom in iron. The weekly output of pig iron is the largest in our history, and still more furnaces are getting ready to go into operation. The iron market has for years been considered the trade barometer, and the indication is therefore a flattering one. There is, however, a decline in the demand for manufactured iron, and in consequence a slight decrease in prices for some kinds. The indications in other industrial lines are not so favorable as recently, but the general condition of trade is good, and there is nothing in prospect to change it.

The most notable feature in the financial markets is a material advance in silver bullion. Primarily this advance is due to the increased demand, consequent on the payment of the indemnity money by China to Japan. Whether the advance in price will be temporary or not can not yet be told. The question is simply one of the cost of mining. A substantial advance would enable numerous low-grade mines to reopen, especially in the United States; and the increase in output would after awhile overstock the market, and cause a fall in price.

The money market in New York was easier last week, due chiefly to the October payments of interest by the government, amounting to $5,500,000. Foreign exchange has a firmer tone, due to the fluctuation in the price of cotton futures, which tended to check purchases for export, and consequently lessened the volume of bills of exchange to pay for exports. However, no one looks for a renewal of gold exports this fall, and it is more than probable a considerable amount will be imported. Call loans closed Saturday at 2 per cent. Time money became slightly easier in tone as the week advanced, although rates were generally maintained at the present quotations. Institutions other than banks have been the lenders, and demand has absorbed a moderate amount of the offerings, the main business being done in the call-money market. Rates are 2 1-2 per cent. for thirty days, 3 for sixty to ninety days, 3 1-2&4 for four months, and 4&4 1-2 for five to eight months.

Stock market prices opened the week with a decline, based on reports of European trouble in Kaffirs, and on the hardening of money rates. Subsequently there was a slow recovery, with great dullness. Trading was entirely professional. Railway bonds were unusually dull, and prices irregular, but in the main lower. Government bonds were steady with quotations unchanged. In explanation of the dullness, Henry Crews says:

In Wall st. the speculative interest still "hangs fire." There is hesitation in the movement, though in no sense positive distrust. The spirit of speculation and investment alike is conservative and cautious, and those who have made large profits upon the advance of the last few months are not disposed to risk them recklessly upon new ventures. There is a feeling that the not remote future has better conditions in store, but between the present and then there are contingencies which are regarded as possibly involving sharp tests of the strength of the market. Chief among those uncertainties are the course of the gold movement after the opening of the new year, and the extremely sensitive state of speculation on the foreign bourses.

THE INDIANAPOLIS ELECTION.

The municipal election in Indianapolis resulted in the election of Thomas Taggart, the Democratic candidate for mayor, and a Democratic majority in the council. The causes which brought about this result are all local. Mayor Denny has done his duty as an executive officer since the enactment of the Nicholson liquor law, and has enforced it without fear or favor.

Taggart is opposed to the law, and under his administration its evasion will probably be permitted with impunity. Another element in the result was Sunday base ball. Taggart favors it, despite the Sunday law. In fact, he stood for allowing Indianapolis to be a "wide open" town, to the fullest extent. On the lines thus drawn in the municipal campaign, the Republican plurality of some 3,000 two years ago is changed to a Democratic plurality of about 5,000.

This means that about 4,000 votes were changed by the local issues raised. It is a clear illustration of the fact that a majority of the entire vote of a city holds the balance of power between the two parties, and can put either in power if a local issue is presented of sufficient interest to cause this minority to vote with the party which favors its views.

The crusade against ice dealers by the Chicago board of health will compel many of them to suspend business. This is as it should be. Typhoid fever and other "filth" diseases are contracted from impure water, and freezing does not destroy the deleterious germs.

Dr. Striehy, the secretary of the American Missionary society, is endeavoring to prove a close ethnological relation between the American Indian and the Scotch Highlanders. If his supposition be correct, what relation is Dick Croker to Jimmy Campbell?

Mr. Brice, in an interview with Gath the other day, said if Ohio elected a Democratic legislature this year it would be for him for senator, and yet Democrats say Mr. Brice is not an issue in this campaign!

The new paper trust is a big thing as paper.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

The oldest known artesian well was sunk at Lillers, France, in the twelfth century.

The most intense cold yet produced artificially exceeded 400 degrees below zero.

The highest bridge is at Garabit, in France, which passes over a gorge 413 feet deep.

The greatest amount of specific heat is contained by water. The least by bismuth.

The largest clock is said to be in Buffalo, N. Y. Its dial plate is 25 feet in diameter.

The longest span of telegraph wire crosses the Kistnah river, in India—over 6,000 feet.

The greatest cape in the world is Cape Horn, a precipitous mountain over 3,000 feet high.

The largest inclosure for deer is said to be the Royal Park in Copenhagen, 4,200 acres.

The earliest mention of shoes is in an Egyptian papyrus, about 2,200 years before Christ.

The largest theatrical building is the Grand Opera of Paris. It covers three acres of ground.

The lowest tides, where any exist at all, are at Panama, where two feet is the average rise and fall.

The tallest chimney in the world is that of a chemical manufactory in Glasgow, Scotland, 474 feet.

The largest wrought iron pillar is at Delhi, in India. It is 60 feet high, and weighs 17 tons.

The earliest wheat grew on the plateau of Armenia, where this plant once existed as a native grass.

The heaviest fibrous substance used for textile fabrics is flax, which is twice as heavy as water.

The longest tunnel, including its approaches, is that of Chemnitz, in Hungary, 10.27 miles.

The deepest ocean soundings slightly exceed 46,000 feet. They were made near Tristan d'Acunba.

The loftiest active volcano is Cotopaxi. It is 18,800 feet high, and its last great eruption was in 1855.

The largest barometer is one made for recording observations in New York city. Its tube is 31 feet long.

The largest reflector for a telescope was that made for the Lord Rosse instrument, 72 inches in diameter.

The largest ferryboat is said to be one at Port Costa, Cal. It is 424 feet in length, and has a tonnage of 3,541.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The story is vouched for on excellent authority that Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett never hesitated to spank that model child, Little Lord Fauntleroy, when occasion demanded, and it was by such a rigorous procedure that he was taught to call his mother "dearest."

When Sir Walter Scott's grandson, Mr. Walter Scott, was born, Queen Victoria telegraphed her congratulations to the infant's mother and closed the dispatch with the words: "He shall be Knighted Sir Walter when he is 21." Young Mr. Scott is now 19 and is looking forward to the fulfillment of the queen's promise.

Among the "self-unmade men" whom Dr. James M. Buckley lectured about at Chautauqua the other day, were Adam, David, Solomon, Marc Antony, Thomas Carlyle, Shelley, Byron, Joe Bonaparte, Arnold, James Buchanan, Andrew Johnson, Roscoe Conkling and James G. Blaine. All of these illustrious persons he seems to have found guilty of fatal errors which marred their careers.

Sardou has attacked the hitherto spotless personal character of St. Just of French revolution fame. The dramatist says St. Just three years before the outbreak of the revolution had spent six months in Italy. He had beaten his mother, who refused him money, broken into her cabinet, from which he stole silver and jewelry, and was arrested in a disorderly house, where he was spending the proceeds.

Dr. Edward McGlynn celebrated his 58th birthday at the Murray Hill Lyceum in New York last Friday, and took advantage of the occasion to describe an interview he had with Archbishop Corrigan, in which the archbishop promised to instal the doctor in a church equal to the one he had before he was discharged. The appointment will probably be made before Christmas.

SAID BY SAGES.

Take the daughter of a good mother.—Fuller.

What makes life dreary is want of motive.—George Elliot.

All that is human must retrograde if it do not advance.—Gibbon.

Ignorance is less removed from the truth than prejudice.—Diderot.

Self-possession is another name for self-forgetfulness.—L. C. Moulton.

All love has something of blindness in it but the love for money especially.—South.

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.—J. G. Holland.

This is the very perfection of a man, to find out his own imperfections.—Augustine.

We have not an hour of life in which our pleasures relish not some pain.—Massinger.

One self-approving hour whole years outweighs of stupid starers, and of loud huzzas.—Pope.

That is, in a great degree, true of all men, which is said of the Athenians, that they were like sheep, of which a flock is more easily driven than a single one.—Whately.

Old age seizes upon an ill-spent youth, like fire upon a rotten house. It was rotten before and must have fallen of itself, so that it is only one ruin anticipating another.—South.

A great lie is like a great fish on dry land; it may fret and fling, and make a frightful bother, but it cannot hurt you. You have only to keep still and it will die of itself.—Crabbe.

The fruition of what is unlawful must be followed by remorse. The core sticks in the throat after the apple is eaten, and the sated appetite loathes the interdicted pleasure for which innocence was bartered.—Jane Porter.

SOME SUPERLATIVES.

Mercury is the heaviest liquid.

The longest river is the Nile, 4,100 miles.

The oldest German college is Heidelberg, 1386.

The longest wall is in China—over 1,200 miles.

The strongest fortress in the world is Gibraltar.

The oldest horse known slightly exceeded 52 years.

The Croton aqueduct of New York is 38 miles long.

The largest ocean is the Pacific—70,000,000 square miles.

The longest tubular bridge is the Britannia, 964 feet.

The most lengthy canal in the world is the Erie, 363 1-2 miles.

The longest suspension bridge is the Brooklyn, 5,989 feet.

The oldest United States college is Harvard, founded in 1636.

The city of Washington has the highest monument in the world.

The greatest collection of books is the National Library of Paris.

The deepest spouting well is at Sperenberg, in Prussia—4,194 feet.

Rubber, spun glass, steel and ivory are the most elastic substances.

The most extensive fortress in the world is Fortress Monroe, in Virginia.

The nearest approach to the south pole was by Ross, in 1842, 78 degrees.

The longest pier bridge is said to be that of Victoria, at Montreal, 9,144 feet.

The largest macadamized road in this country is the National, 650 miles.

The longest trestle bridge is over Lake Ponchartrain, New Orleans, 22 miles.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

The Prince of Wales receives on an average between 500 and 600 letters daily 200 of which are begging letters.

Lord Sholto Douglass, who recently married Lorette Money, concert hall singer, has decided to locate in Los Angeles, Cal., where he will engage in business.

William Morris is almost the only one left of the original pre-Raphaelites. He is now in his 61st year. His poems are less widely known than his relations to textile manufactures, glass and bookmaking.

"Awaked by Sinai's Awful Sound" is the only hymn known to have been written by an American Indian. It was the work of Samson Occum, an Indian preacher of great ability. He visited England in 1766 to raise funds for an Indian school, and secured £10,000 for the institution that afterward became Dartmouth College.

The army officials are about to make experiments with condensed soup. Concentrated hash has already been subjected to the ordeal, and coffee lozenges are very common. By and by a soldier will be able to carry a week's rations in an ordinary tobacco box, and the big mule trains will be given a rest.

A new and remarkable industry that of artificial propagation of alligators for supplying the trade in Florida curiosities, has come to light. The eggs, which are about the size of those of the goose, are placed in boxes of sand and covered up. The boxes are exposed to a roof to the torrid rays of a tropical sun, and in a few days the young reptiles are hatched.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Berlin.—The Society for the Promotion of Industry has conferred a gold medal on Prof. Howe, of Boston.

Seoul, Korea.—Tai Ron Kin, the king's father, and leader of the anti-reform party, entered the palace at the head of an armed force, and the queen's life is reported to be in danger.

Paris.—No particulars regarding the capture of Antananarivo have been received, and it is expected that the report will be officially confirmed before Friday next, October 11.

Paris.—The heart of Kosciusko, the Polish patriot and general under Washington, will be transferred on October 13 from Vezia to the Polish museum in the Chateau Rapperswil, near Zurich.

London.—It is reported that the visit of Princess Kiualani to England has some political meaning, and that renewed efforts are being made to secure the interest of Great Britain in her cause.

Berlin.—The Post says that at his own wish, after the conclusion of the court fetes next spring, Prince Henry will go on a long tour in Switzerland and Italy. He will, however, remain in the closest touch with naval affairs.

Chicago—Samuel M. Felker, the well known detective, died yesterday.

Newark, N. J.—The Orange Mountain cable road was sold at auction to C. W. Emerman, of Philadelphia, for $10,350. He assumes a mortgage of $350,000.

Philadelphia

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of the Blade.

MISS'S WAIST.

Black and white shepherd plaid is here richly emphasized by a combination of black velvet decorated with point-de-Venise insertion. The waist is arranged in box plaits, over linings smoothly fitted by the usual single-bust darts, under-arm gore, and back. The box plaits are stiched on their underfolds, and arranged on the front at square yoke depth, to fall in blouse style at the waist line. The front yoke is shaped in three Vandyke points,

6548—MISSES WAIST

each falling in center of a box plait, as clearly illustrated. The back yoke portions point on the side box plaits in the same manner, the center plait reaching to the neck, and all drawn smoothly over the lining to the waist. The closing is in center back, under the box plait. The standing collar of velvet has paquin points in front, made from the insertion. Full stylish puffs are gracefully disposed over comfortable linings that are faced to the elbows with velvet and trimmed at the wrists with insertion. A crush belt of velvet is worn at the waist. The mode is adapted for school, best or ordinary wear. Serviceable waists to match the skirt can be made up in this style from serge, cheviot, homespun, tweed, cashmere or other plain and mixed suitings. When made from one material the yoke and collar points can be outlined with braid, gimp, galloon, lace, insertion, velvet ribbon, or other garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss ten years old is 2 1-4 yards; for one 14 years old, 2 1-2 yards, for one 16, 2 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6548, and retails at 25 cents, is cut in four sizes, for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year sizes.

LADY'S SIDE GORED SKIRT.

Skirts still hold their full share of attention this season, the six-gored variety here presented well meriting the popularity already achieved. Black crepon is the material here represented, the bottom having a deep under facing of haircloth and the lower edge plainly finished with a narrow bias velveteen piping. The front and side gores fit smoothly at the top, fall-

6563—LADIES' SIDE GORED SKIRT

ing in fashionable ripples to the lower edge. The back falls in three distinct rolling folds or godets, and can be lined throughout or deep'y at the lower edge as preferred. Skirts by the mode are adapted to wear with any of the large variety of silk waists or fancy corsages. It can form par; of a walking costume or do service for an evening toilette in any available fabric. Novelty suiting, Scotch tweed, cheviot, camels' hair, as well as the stately brocades, silk and crepon, will make stylish skirts to wear with waists of the same or contrasting fabrics.

The quantity of 44-in. wide material required to make this skirt for a lady having a 22-in. waist measure is 5 3-4 yards; for a 26-in. size, 6 yards; for a 30-in. size, 6 1-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6563, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 22-in., 24-in., 26-in., 28-in. and 30-in. waist measure.

LADY'S TEA GOWN.

Fawn-colored cashmere and golden-brown velvet are here charmingly combined with a handsome plain front of pale yellow satin, having velvet figures appliqued on, with rich multi-colored silk embroidery in Roman de-

6549—LADIES' TEA GOWN

sign. The gown is of good length, with short train that can be cut off at round length, if so preferred. The back, shaped in princess style, fits the figure smoothly to the waist line, gradually expanding in godet-like fullness to its lower edge. Lining fronts fitted by single bust darts, under-arm gores close in centre, over which the fullness is disposed in plaits at the top to fall gracefully in classic folds from under the broad collar on each side of the smooth front. A smooth velvet standing collar finishes the neck, that closes with the front at the left side. Rosettes of yellow satin are placed on each side of collar. The broad sailor collar of brown velvet is stiffened with an interlining, and lined with the yellow satin, or this portion can be omitted if a less dressy effect is desired. The wide Paquin sleeves are shaped in two sections, gathered on the upper and lower edges, and completed with pretty round short flaring cuffs at the wrists.

The gown can be stylishly made up in crepon, silk, brocade, plain or fancy mixed woolen fabrics, an opportunity of handsome and effective combinations and rich, tasteful decoration being afforded by the mode.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this tea gown for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 12 1-2 yards; for a 36-inch size, 12 3-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, 13 yards; for a 42-inch size, 13 1-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6549, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

MISS'S WAIST.

Fancy striped crepon in pretty leaf green is here combined with dark green silk, covered with ecru guipure lace. The stylish waist is arranged over a fitted body lining and closes invisibly in centre back. The full portions are gathered on upper and lower edges and sewed to lining back and front, the pointed yoke covering the upper and the bodice the lower edges. The neck is finished with a smooth standing collar. The full puffs are gathered and arranged over comfortable linings, deep-pointed cuffs of the silk and guipure reaching to the elbow. Waists in this style are dressy enough for any occasion, and can be greatly developed in less expensive materials. Velvet, fancy taffeta, plaid and mixed fabrics can be used in combination, taking the place

6554—MISSES' WAIST

of the guipure and silk, on dresses of serge, cashmere, homespun, cheviot, etc. The mode is recommended for remodeling last year's school frocks that have been outgrown. Waists made all of one fabric can be decorated with braid, gimp, lace, insertion or other garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss of ten, is 2 1-4 yards; for one of fourteen 2 1-2 yards; for one of sixteen, 2 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6554, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in four sizes, for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year old misses.

LADY'S CAPE.

A stylish cape of box cloth in a pretty shade trimmed with blas-stitched bands of cloth. Large fancy pearl buttons decorate the fronts, the closing being effected by hooks and loops underneath. Taffeta silk in changeable hues is used for lining. The cape is circular in shape, but moderately full, being about three-quarters round, rather than the full circle. A moderately high collar finishes the neck, flaring in Medici style. The stylish simplicity of the cape will commend it for general wear. The mode is also desirable for velvet, plush, astrakhan or the rough double faced cheviots now en vogue. Fur edging in any of the fashionable varieties, gimp, galloon, silk, and jet passementerie can be used for decoration in place of the stitched bands.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this cape for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 1 1-2 yards; for a 36-inch size, 1 3-4

6573—LADIES' CAPE

yards; for a 40-inch size, 2 yards; for a 42-inch size, 2 1-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6573, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents.

LADY'S SKIRT.

This fashionable skirt is adapted to the popular tailor modes. The material illustrated is black cheviot, decorated with shaded pearl buttons. The skirt is gored in seven sections, and fits smoothly at the top, falling in graceful ripples on the sides below the hips. The front edges of the side gores are shaped in shallow battlements that lap over the front gore, three buttons being placed at equal distances apart, to hold each one in position. The placket is finished in center back and the four godets are laid in small box plaits at the top, a short span of elastic holding them in position. Plain and fancy mixed suitings, Scotch and English tweed, cheviot, serge, homespun and crepon will all make up stylishly to wear with waists of the same or contrasting fabrics.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this skirt for a lady having a 22-inch waist measure is 6 yards; for a 26-inch size, 6 1-4 yards; for a 30-inch size, 6 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6512 and retails for thirty cents, is cut in five

6512—LADIES' SKIRT

sizes, for a 22-inch, 24-inch, 28-inch and 30-inch waist measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks made of a composition known as nickel silver which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible does not tarnish as easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 25
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 25
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 00
1 dozen table knives	2 20
½ dozen table knives	1 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

GENERAL MILES AND THE BLADE.

HE WILL WRITE FIVE ARTICLES FOR THIS PAPER.

"Reminiscences of Indian Fights," With Illustrations.

Some time in November we will begin the publication of a series of five articles in The Blade, written by Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the United States ramy.

They are true and thrilling narratives of the campaigns in which Gen. Miles took part, giving episodes of heroism, anecdotes of daring and strategy, and vivid pictures of Indian fighting—including the intensely dramatic story of the pursuit and capture of Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perces.

Gen. Miles is our greatest living Indian fighter, and his stories will have unusual interest and value, coming from the head of the army. Don't miss them! Renew your subscription to The Blade in time to get them all.

A WOMAN EXPLORER.

An English Girl Penetrates Into Darkest Africa.

The niece of the late Canon Kingsley is an adventurous young scientist. She is a student of botany and zoology, and she has penetrated into regions where Europeans have never before ventured in order to prosecute the studies at first hand. In 1893 Miss Kingsley went out to St. Paul de Loanda for the purpose of studying botany and zoology. After collecting many specimens, she visited Cabenda, wheres he received every assistance from the Portuguese officials and the trading agents. Miss Kingsley had to travel through dense bush and swamps, but with such success that she decided to make a second visit to the coast.

She started in December last year in Capt. Murray's steamer Batanga, and is still in Africa. She visited old Calabar and the other rivers of the Niger Coast Protectorate. It is understood that Miss Kingsley has collected some rare specimens of plants and products which may in the future form important articless of export. Miss Kingsley's latest travels have been in the elephant and gorilla countries.

My Lady.

The streets that were so dull and dark
Are bright and fresh to-day;
The air, once hot and dusty,
Is sweet as new-mown hay.
The country has no beauty now,
The city holds the crown;
And this because My Lady
Once more has come to town.
—Life.

FORTUNES IN SMALL PATENTS.

How Men Grow Rich in an Hour by Invention.

Some weeks ago we had an illustrated article on the first page of The Weekly Blade, in which we spoke of a firm which sells patents for inventors. That firm is Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York City. All readers interested should write at once, and mention The Blade in the letter.

This firm not only secures patents for its clients, but understands the sale of any patent of merit which looks practical. The commission charged is 10 per cent on all sales, whether for cash, royalties, stocks or other consideration, and the commission is due only as fast as the amounts are paid. Ask also for their little circular, "100 Inventions Wanted." It will give you ideas.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Half a dozen once wealthy "forty-niners" are in the San Francisco Alms House.

In the privacy of his study Emperor William smokes a big china-bowled pipe of the typical German kind.

Rudyard Kipling is said to have been jilted by six London girls before he wooed and won his American wife.

Miss Pullman is a devoted horsewoman. She may be seen almost any fine day scampering along the country roads that lead from her father's country seat.

The Empress Eugenie will take up her residence for the autumn at the castle of Abergeldy, which has again been placed at her disposal by Queen Victoria.

INVENTED IN A DREAM.

The Eye of the Sewing-Machine Needle.

Elias Howe almost beggared himself before he discovered where the eye of the needle of a sewing machine should be located. His original idea was to follow the model of the eye at the heel. It never occurred to him that it should be placed near the point, and he might have failed altogether if he had not dreamed he was building a sewing-machine for a savage king in a strange country. Just as in his actual waking experience, he was rather perplexed about the needle's eye. He thought the king gave him twenty-four hours to complete a machine and make it sew. If not finished in that time, death was to be the punishment. Howe worked and worked, and puzzled and puzzled, and finally gave it up. Then he thought he was taken out to be executed. He noticed that the warriors carried spears that were pierced near the head. Instantly came the solution of the difficulty, and while the inventor was begging for time he awoke. It was 4 o'clock in the morning. He jumped out of bed, ran to his workshop, and by 9, a needle with an eye at the point had been rudely modeled. After that it was easy. This is the true story of an important incident in the invention of the sewing-machine.—Philadelphia Times.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

WASHINGTON'S POEM.

How He Amused the Children of Chief Justice Ellsworth.

On one occasion he was visiting Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut, and during his stay he went to the nursery, where he took his host's twin boys in his lap and sang the following song for their amusement. It is entitled:

THE DERBY RAM.

As I was going to Derby
Upon a marked day,
I saw the biggest ram, sir,
That ever was fed on hay.

Chorus:
That ever was fed on hay, sir,
That ever was fed on hay,
I saw the biggest ram, sir,
That ever was fed on hay.
Tow de row do dow, dow,
Tow de row deda,
Tow de row do dow, dow,
Tow de row deda.

He had four feet to walk, sir,
He had four feet to stand,
And every foot he had, sir,
Covered an acre of land.

Chorus:
Covered an acre of land, sir, etc.

The wool upon his back, sir,
It reached up to the sky,
And eagles built their nests there,
For I heard their young ones cry.

Chorus:
For I heard their young ones cry, sir, etc.

The wool upon his tail, sir,
I heard the weaver say,
Made three hundred yards of cloth,
For he wove it in a day.

Chorus:
For he wove it in a day, etc.

The horns upon this ram, sir,
They reached up to the moon;
A nigger climbed up in January,
And never came down till June

Chorus:
And never came down till June, sir, etc.

The butcher that cut his throat, sir,
Was drowned-ed in the blood,
And the little boy that held the bowl
Was carried away in the flood.

Chorus:
Was carried away in the flood, sir, etc.

Imagine Washington roaring this classic stave to please a couple of youngsters.

PLATINUM PENCIL ART.

PYROGRAPHY IS THE NEW FAD.

Exquisite Work in Wood and Leather Easily Accomplished.

No art has so radically improved in the last few years as amateur decorative work with women. Embroidered satin banners, knitted tidies and painted plush table scarfs have happily passed into that bourn, the rag bag, whence may they never return, and the ordinary woman whose gentle artistic taste must out is busy doing some really lovely and valuable decoration on wood and leather with a hot platinum pencil.

A few years ago she began with a half dozen pokers stuck between the bars of the sitting room grate, and, by skillfully using the clumsy iron points on a nicely sandpapered board, burned in some really good effects. Now, however, all that clumsy method has been done away with, and next to the use of water colors there is no nicer, neater or more tempting occupation for ambitious hands than pyrography.

A little box holding $5 worth of tools contains a bottle of benzoline, an alcohol lamp, a rubber tube and a blower, with a platinum point, and for 25 cents more a panel of white wood can be bought all ready for experiment. The paraphernalia will occupy just a corner, or a little table by way of a workshop, and the process is as clean as knitting or embroidering. It is also nearly as easy, for, though Ruskin says every person who knows how to read and write can and should learn how to draw, draughtsmanship is not at all necessary to do very charming things in pyrography.

If any woman has visions of handmade Christmas gifts already turning in her brain, she can easily gratify her generous impulses by making a number of articles with her $5 pyrograpyic outfit that any one would be glad to have. Just to get her hand in and have the management of her tools, a board for chess or draughts is the nicest piece for experimental work. There is scarcely an art supply shop

THE ARTIST AT WORK.

that does not keep on hand the requisite wooden boards for this, and also the exact pattern for the squares, that can be laid down and traced on the wood, after which the beginner needs only to go over the lines with her red-hot platinum point. There is no difficulty on that head, for all one has to learn is to keep the left hand regularly pressing the rubber bulb at one end of the tube that pumps evaporating benzoli gas out of the bottle and into the other end of the tube, where the right hand guides the heated pencil over the wooden surface.

After the first bit of work has been nicely finished, any transferred pattern can be burned out of wood, provided taste and care is exercised, and a wood panel really well burned is an ornament to take rank with first-rate etchings. Now, the woods to use are oak, elm, ash, holly, tulip, cedar, chestnut and teak, and the leading virtue to practice in this as well as in any other fancy work, is to choose wisely as to the object to be made.

One clever and ambitious woman wainscoted the walls and paneled the doors of her bath-room with handsome pyrographic designs; desk letter boxes, medicine cases, silver chests, tops for folding tea tables, and library boxes, meant to hold packs of cards, sets of chess men, etc., are the newest and nicest gifts in pyrography on wood.

It is in leather that the most novel work is now done. A hide can be bought all dressed and dyed, then cut and decorated, after being mounted, like a painter's canvas on a wooden frame. Tall screens and folding photograph frames, center pieces for library reading tables, complete desk outfits, jewel cases of fragrant russet leather, and coverings for tabourets and window seats, when done out of leather that is rich, red, brown or green, and engraved with a platinum point, will beautify a house all the season to which they alluded in the pretty phrase, "winter fulleth."

Pack Monday, the first Monday after the 10th of October, was at one time almost a universal fair day in England.

A Horn Fair was also held on the 18th of October to celebrate the feast of St Luke, a physician of both soul and body, and the first ecclesiastical historiographer. The booths at the fair were most elaborately decorated with horns, as were all the wares offered for sale. People attended these fairs masked, the women wore men's clothes, and men wore petticoats. The occasion was of riotous merry-making. A horned ox is the emblem of St. Luke.

It is rather interesting to learn that the first saint's day in the calendar of October belongs to a woman and is kept alike by the Roman and the English church. It occurs on the sixth of the month, and is made to perpetuate the memory of St. Faith. The mission of St. Faith seems to have been that of uniting lovers, and on this account she was dear to the hearts of the young people.

The 28th day of October is a double Saints' day, St. Jude and St. Simon being honored jointly. It was formerly the day on which rheumatic people put on their winter clothing.

October 31 is honored in America as well as in the old country, which is so rich in holidays. It was honored, or rather its rites and manifestations were, from pagan history, and permanently established as a saint's day by Boniface, the fourth pope of Rome, about the year 607. It is known all over the civilized world as All Saints' Day, or by its dearer appellation, Hallowe'en, a corruption of All Hallow Eve.—Detroit Free Press.

KISSING IS ASSAULT.

At Least That is What a Chicago Judge Says.

"Kissing a person contrary to his or her inclination is an assault and battery," said Judge Carter, of Chicago. The statement was caused by the decision of an Indiana judiciary, which decided that kissing was an assault. The case was first brought up at Packerton, Ind., in a justice court, which found a man named Schaffer guilty of kissing Mrs. Charles Brown. Schaffer's defense was that Mrs. Brown was willing, as shown from the fact she forgot to speak to her husband in regard to the matter until August, although the kiss was inflicted in March. The justice decided that Schaffer was guilty of assault, and fined him. Schaffer appealed to the circuit court, and the jury, without leaving the box, decided that kissing was no assault, and in any event, Mrs. Brown should have complained earlier.

Chicago judges were a unit in deciding kissing, without the consent of the second party, constituted an assault, although in the Indiana case it clearly appeared the defendant was innocent, because, if Mrs. Brown did not actually consent, she did not decidedly object or she would have reported the affair without delay.

"Kissing is an assault," repeated Judge Carter, 'under our statutes, although I do not remember a case of this kind ever coming up in an Illinois court. But the statute plainly says that an assault 'includes every touching, however trifling, in any angry, rude or revengeful manner.' Now, then, kissing a woman against her will is certainly rude, and therefore is an assault within the meaning of the statute."—Chicago Tribune.

"I left a letter on my table when I went out. Where is it?" Valet—"I hope you won't mind, sir. I thought it would do nicely for my sweetheart, so I posted it to her. Your Christian name is the same as mine!"—Lustige Blatter.

LASSIES ON HORSEBACK.

Salvation Army Moving on the Western Mining Camp.

The Salvation lassie, whose energies have heretofore been almost exclusively devoted to work in the slums or among the poor of the cities, has now turned her attention to the mining camps of the West. The army in

SALVATION CAVALRY WOMEN IN COLORADO.

Colorado has formed a brigade of women cavalry. The cavalry was found necessary, on account of the great distances separating the mining settlements of this state, to devise some means of reaching them quickly. The first company of the cavalry brigade recently left Denver for Central City.

The warriors went armed with guitars, cymbals and tambourines, and of course dressed in the full uniform of the army.

They are going among the most picturesquely tough population which this country produces, one which has been made familiar by Bret Harte. Their work will take them among the dance halls, gambling houses, saloons and other dens that cluster about a mining camp. The miners are famous for their chivalrous treatment of women.

OCTOBER'S DAYS.

It Has Several That Have Interesting Associations.

October, fortunately for us, has a limited number of unlucky days, but the gem of the month is considered sufficiently ominous to account for any lack in the horoscope of fate.

"October's child is born for woe,
And life vicissitudes must know;
But lay an opal on her breast
And hope will lull those woes to rest."

The four unlucky days are the 4th, 6th, 16th and 24th.

We do not in America make much more ado over October than over her sister September, but in England the feast days and saints' days are numerous and well observed. There, as well as here, the air is fine, with the aroma of balsam from the leaves and dying trees, and the full ripeness of gathered vineyards, which gave to it the Saxon name of Wyn Month, or wine month, and from the near approach of the season to which they alluded in the pretty phrase, "winter fulleth."

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BICYCLING MADE EASY.

Inventors Provide Electric Motor and a Device for Mounting.

A rather corpulent man, seated on a bicycle of ordinary make, attracted considerable attention from the few who were passing along the Boulevard one morning last week, according to the New York Herald. While his feet

BICYCLE EQUIPPED WITH MOTOR.

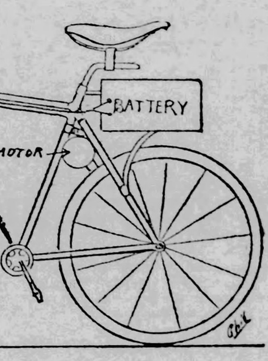
rested quietly on the foot rests, as in coasting, the wheel moved steadily along for blocks, up hill and down.

The rider was one of the assistant district attorneys, and the bicycle with which he was experimenting was being propeller by an electric motor that a young Irish electrician in this city has just brought out.

The bicycle with its electrical equipment weighs 64 pounds and is capable of carrying 150 pounds for twenty-four hours at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The power is derived from an accumulator storage battery placed under the saddle which is connected with a small motor. The motor is joined to the rear wheel by a woven silk belt. The current is controlled by push buttons located near the handle-bars. It is also equipped with a powerful electric lamp and electric buzzer to warn pedestrians out of the way.

While the Irishman has been trying to find an easy way to make a bicycle go a Yankee has been contriving an easy way of getting on the "unsearched thing." This device, called a "bicycle mount," is intended as a help for beginners and feminine riders in mounting. The device by means of a clamp bracket can be attached to the lower bar of any bicycle frame.

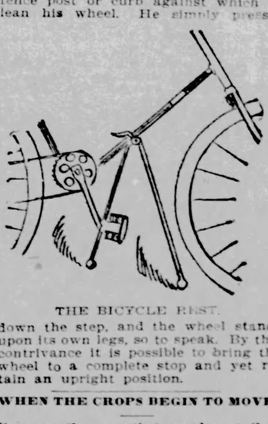
It is so arranged that the rider before mounting places his foot upon a little



step. The weight of the foot throws forward and outward between the wheels two rubber-shod legs, made of steel, about a foot long. The extremities of the legs are about ten inches apart, and make the wheel as stable as a chair.

Keeping his foot on the step the rider mounts into the seat. A lady can take all the time she wishes to adjust her draperies before starting. When the start is made with the first movement of the pedal the legs automatically fold back out of the way.

When the cyclist dismounts for any purpose it is unnecessary to hunt a fence post or curb against which to lean his wheel. He simply presses



THE BICYCLE REST.

down the step, and the wheel stands upon its own legs, so to speak. By this contrivance it is possible to bring the wheel to a complete stop and yet retain an upright position.

WHEN THE CROPS BEGIN TO MOVE.

It seems the way thet people act thet
trouble's in the air,
Fer all the big men's faces look as if
they had a scare;
But father says it is no use fer folks to
be so glum,
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!

Hard times is all they talk about, and
how it "used to be"
Before Chicago had the Fair in eighteen
ninety-three;
But father sez sich talk as that is hollow
as a drum,
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!

They talk about the silver craze an'
skersity of coin,
And wonder if there isn't some new
"party" they kin join;
But father sez it seems to him the
people's goin' dumb,
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!

An' father sez the fellers thet has
nothin' else to do
But set around and talk and talk on
things thet don't come true
Had better git a "move" on them and
look for "kingdom come."
Fer when the crops begin to move
'Twill
Make
Things
Hum!
—Chicago Record.

$70,000 Spent in Trolley Parties.

The full extent of the "trolley party" infatuation and the number of persons who have engaged in it is shown by the receipts of the four companies up until October 1. The amount received by the People's Traction company is $17,000; the Philadelphia, $30,000; Electric, $20,000; and Hestonville, $3,000 or $70,000 in all. The average amount received from each participant is estimated at 10 cents, and this would show 700,000 persons who indulged in this amusement.—Philadelphia Press.

A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

A hundred years from now, I pray,
What, think you, then will be
The thing most sought and most admired
For its antiquity?
What will it be the reigning fad
To buy, to have, to see?

What then will rest where chinaware
In antique beauty stands?
What where the quaint grandfather clock,
With wooden wheels and hands
Imperiously points out the hour
And regal price commands?

Aha! My feeble eyes grow strong!
The veil is torn away
And, through a hundred years, I look
And see another day
And e'en behold the very thing
Which then shall have full sway.

It hangs in leathern beauty there
Upon the parlor wall;
It ornaments, as did the clock,
The stairway in the hall;
'Tis here and there and everywhe.
With stirrup, horn and all.

The callers, grouped, in envy look;
The owner glows with pride,
For 'tis a genuine antique,
A saddle called a "side,"
On which some great-grandmother sat
Ere women rode astride.

BUILDS ONLY TO DESTROY.

Baron De Rothschild Will Not Allow His Palace to be Finished.

It has long been a subject of gossip that it was because of superstition that C. P. Huntington did not occupy his splendid new mansion in Fifth ave. There were disagreeable and uncanny incidents connected with its building—strikes, deaths of workmen from falls from its scaffolding, and Mr. Huntington had in his memory the quick deaths of Jay Gould, A. T. Stewart and other commercial princes soon afte they had moved into grand, new-gotten houses. It is said, by the way, that Mr. Huntington has overcome his superstitions, and is going to move in pretty soon.

A curious case in point is that of Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild, of Vienna. He is the younger brother of the great Vienna banker, Albert de Rothschild. He began some fifteen years ago to build for himself a palace in Vienna.

This palace, furnished, of course, with all imaginable "improvements" and comforts, and covering an entire block, was nearly finished, when the Baron, by chance, had his fortune told by a gipsy girl. Among other things the gipsy told him that he would not survive the completion of the palace. The baron seemed to be so shocked by this that, although thirteen years have elapsed since this rather unpleasant prophecy was given, the building remains uncompleted, and probably never will be completed until after the death of the baron.

He is, notwithstanding, living in it. But in order to evade the fulfillment of the gipsy's prophecy, he has left one corner of it unfinished. This corner is built up, and is then immediately torn down. Workmen are always busy on it, either in its erection or in its demolition. The architect has prospered in consequence of this to such an extent that the popular belief that he stood in league with the gipsy cannot be regarded as entirely impossible.

When will love die?
Not till the stars die;
Not till the heavens fall;
Love will outlast them all.
—Mrs S. E. Beckwith.

THE CANNIBAL TREE.

Pronounced the Most Wonderful of Wonders in Vegetable Life.

The most wonderful forest tree in the world, perhaps, is the "cannibal tree" of Australia, which some one has aptly called "the most wonderful of God's many wonders in vegetable life." It grows up in the shape of a huge pine-apple, and seldom attains a height of more than eleven feet.

It has a series of broad, board-like leaves, growing in a fringe at the apex which reminds one of a gigantic Central American agave. When standing erect these broad, thick leaves hide a curious-looking arrangement, which appears to perform the same functions as those of the pistils in flowers. Naturally, these board-like leaves, which are from ten to twelve feet long in the smaller specimens, and from fifteen to twenty feet in the larger, hang to the ground, and are strong enough to bear a man's weight.

In old aboriginal times in the antipodean wilds, the natives worshiped the cannibal tree under the name of the "Devil Tree," the chief part of the ceremony consisting of driving one of their number up the leaves of the tree to the apex. The instant the victim would touch the so-called "pistils" of the monster the leaves would instantly fly together like a trap, squeezing the life out of the intruder. Early travelers declared that the tree held its victim until every particle of flesh disappeared. On this account it is called the "cannibal tree."

The Coming of Fall.

And now comes jolly autumn, strewing
leaves,
Like liberal largess round a prince's
path;
His fat-cheek smile beams out on garnered sheaves,
And all the spilling coffers that he hath.
The thud of falling fruits, too ripe to cling,
Drum music makes for his plebeian state;
About his path a blackbird rabble sing,
Upon whom aldermanic robins wait.
He sprinkles round him showers of berry blee,
And tweaks the generous ears of stately corn;
He thumps the answering melons learnedly,
And flatters apples flushing like the morn.
Thus plods he, chuckling, down the sun-lit lanes,
Assessing what the spring had hoped to clear,
And levying on the Summer's heavy gains—
The General Tax Collector of the year
—New York Sun.

A LESSON IN CIVILITY.

A Telegraph Girl Who Learned It Thoroughly.

Some time ago a tourist stepped into a postal telegraph office in an English country district, and going up to the counter wrote an address on a letter. He was about to leave when he caught sight of a lady in charge, and lifting his hat, bowed politely to her. But the lady had no ideas of her official position, and thus addressed the departing gentleman:

"I must say, it's a pretty piece of impertinence to come to this office simply to scribble an address."

The intruder courteously responded, saying that he had hoped that such a thing might be permitted in extraordinary circumstances, but that if no person was to be admitted for such a purpose, he was quite prepared to send a telegram. He then proceeded to fill up a form, and handed it over to the lady, filled up in the following manner:

"The lady clerk in this office wantonly ignores every rule of civility."

The lady was struck dumb when she read the message, which was addressed to the secretary of the general post-office, and bore a well-known name. The gentleman observed her extreme confusion, and, relenting, said:

"I don't think I'll trouble you to send the telegram unless you particularly wish, but I will express the hope that you will be a little more careful as to your language in the future."—London Princess.

A Doubtful Voter.

It is said that there is a voter living near Hagerstown known as "Old Uncle Zeb," who does not decide who to vote for until he has met the representatives of each candidate and had a conference. A local Hurst politician met Old Uncle Zeb the other day and said: "Well, Uncle Zeb, who are you going to vote for?" "I dunno, I dunno," the old man replied. "I need a double-barrelled shotgun mighty bad. I calc'late to do a lot of hunting this winter. I dunno who I'll vote fer."—Baltimore News.

Mouse and Bat.

The flying mouse is a recent discovery in the Cameroon country of Africa. It is a link between the bat and the true mouse, has a tail like a mouse and heavy gray fur, while its wings are not so well developed as those of the bat.

How the Henpecks Fell Out.

"There is a difference of opinion between Hen Peck and his wife."

"Ah!"

"Yes; she thought one way and he thought she thought the other way."—Puck.

Cycling Delight

is at its greatest these days. Cool, bracing air; hard, smooth, dustless roads. The

COLUMBIA BICYCLE

holds $100 of delight in every dollar of the $100 it costs. You may just as well buy your machine for next year now.

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STRAUB MACHINERY CO.,
Cincinnati, - Ohio.
Mention this Paper.

FREE TO WEAK MEN Lost vigor quickly restored, parts enlarged, positive cure for Nervous Debility, Abuse, Emissions, etc. Describe case, age occupation. Send stamp. DR. LANE MEDICAL CO., 323 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

Agents wanted; photake camera and outfit complete $2, pictures 2 in. square, something new; everybody wants it; large profits; 1,000 agents wanted everywhere. 210 Pontiac Bldg., Chicago.

WONDERFUL ink eraser, receipt 25c; big thing for agents. O. E. BOYCE, Fayette, Iowa.

CARDS FOR 1896. 50 Sample Sty

GATHERING AND SCATTERING.

Out in the highways, wherever we go,
Seed we must gather, and seed we must sow;
Even the tiniest seed has a power,
Be it a thistle, or be it a flower.

Out of each moment some good we obtain,
Something to winnow and scatter again;
All that we listen to, all that we read,
All that we think of, is gathering seed.

Gathering seed, we must scatter as well;
God will watch over the place where it fell.
Only the gain of the harvest is ours;
Shall we plant thistles or shall we plant flowers?
—Josephine Pollard in Woman's Journal.

MANUAL TRAINING FOR WOMEN

IT IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE FROM ALL POINTS OF VIEW.

Schools Should be Established Everywhere—Homes Would be Better Ordered and Happier.

The subject of manual training for women does not receive the measure of attention that it should have, especially from women themselves. While schools have been established in many places, and there is more or less thought expended in this direction here in the United States, the matter of the industrial education of girls has, by no means, developed into such an exact science as in the countries of Europe. Household schools are a very common thing there, systematized most thoroughly, so that those arts which go to making homes comfortable are much better understood than here.

The lack of industrial training is one reason why it costs so much to keep up American households. It is often the case that neither mistress, nor maid, when there is one, knows the best and most economical way of carrying on the daily life of the family. How should they, when they have never been trained carefully, but their knowledge consists of odds and ends, so to speak, picked up day by day as the work comes to them to be done. Of course, the mistress has the advantage of education, and can sooner learn the necessities of daily life. She has, besides, a greater interest, in the fact that it is her home and her husband's, and what is lost or saved is their own loss or gain pecuniarily, to say nothing of the matter of comfort. The maid, on the contrary, looks upon her duties as only a temporary makeshift, until she has a home of her own, and ordinarily she has only the interest which will suffice to get for her the highest wages possible.

What is needed, and what I believe is one solution of this vexed problem of domestic service, is a thorough and general system of training extending through all departments of work which are considered as belonging exclusively to women to do. Domestic training schools ought to be established everywhere, and a certificate from these schools should have the same influence in determining the work and wages, as a certificate from a teacher's examination committee does in deciding the same question of fitness with regard to positions in the public schools.

A writer in a current number of one of the leading magazines speaks especially of Switzerland and France, as having made the greatest progress in the direction of the manual training of their women. Switzerland, she says, leads the world in the number and excellence of her household schools. That country is the only one in which the industrial educator takes into account the mistress as well as the maid to the same degree, for there, the daughters of the rich attend to take a course of training which will enable them "to direct the mechanism of their homes most easily and advantageously."

France is little behind Switzerland, however, in this matter. In Paris the city government has established "a course of domestic economy, which begins with the kindergarten and continues eleven or twelve years," and the same thing is true in other parts of the country. The French housewife leads the world in her ability to make home comfortable upon small means. Something might also be said about the training in domestic economy which girls receive in some parts of Germany.

The question is asked why we do not get better service from foreigners if they have the advantages of these training schools. The reason is, that the great majority of those who come to the United States and become domestics are either from those countries which have not advanced so far in manual training for women, or they were too young to have been greatly advantaged by it. If, when they reach these shores, they were compelled to pass through a course of training, long or short as they might need, in order to receive a certificate of fitness to enter into service, the whole aspect of affairs would be changed. Then make the same requisition of our own girls; lift housework into the place of occupations that demand skill in order to get good wages, and, therefore, one which commands respect, and much of the present difficulty would disappear.

This manual training should extend into all other departments of women's labor, as well as in that purely domestic. There are swarms of women wanting work. Their needs are great and yet when you undertake to get one from this army who can really do well what you want done, it is almost impossible to supply the want. I know whereof I speak, for it has been demonstrated to me many times. Recently I desired to find a woman who could come in and repair garments, re-cover cushions, and do other little jobs of that kind. Much inquiry among friends resulted in an utter failure to supply my need. Yet I am told that there are many women who want employment and who are actually suffering from its lack. I have no doubt it is so from the many applications I have for help in that direction.

Even if, under such circumstances as those detailed above, one succeeds in getting the needed help, in nine cases out of ten, there is such an utter lack of skill that you feel when the work is done you wish it were undone.

The remedy for the unsatisfactory conditions in our homes, and for much of the over-cost of living therein, with the failure of women to succeed in many things which they undertake lies, I verily believe, in the extension of the manual-training idea for women all over the country. The success which it has met with so far as it has been tried is a guaranty for what might be accomplished should it become general. I am told by those who have visited the homes of the Old World, that their household machinery does not begin to equal that of American homes. Given a careful training then, that kind of training which teaches individuals to think as well as to gain skill to accomplish, and we should be a far more thrifty and happy people. The faculty of making the most and best of things is most desirable everywhere, but in no place more than in our homes. Worry and discord are too often the fruit of lack of knowledge and skill. Both of these can best be acquired, first, by careful and systematic training in schools organized for this purpose, then by its application to everyday life.

I believe also that this would do much towards changing the nervous conditions which are making such havoc among women to-day. With their deepening interest in all the great movements of the day, and their anxiety to acquire a broader intelligence and live a larger life, the anxiety of defective household arrangements, consequent upon untrained and unintelligent service, is almost overwhelming. Speed the day when manual training shall be general if not compulsory.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Do not save the loving speeches
For your friends till they are dead;
Do not write them on their tombstone,
Speak them rather now, instead.
—Mrs. A. M. E. Cummins.

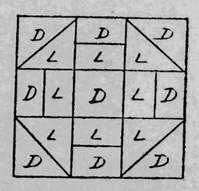
THREADS AND PATCHES.

What the Fancy Work Editor Found by Visiting the Cozy Corner.

Having nothing particular to busy herself about last Thursday, the Fancy Work editor sauntered into the Cozy Corner, and while listening to the clever speeches of the friends assembled there, "took in" the details of the pretty work with which many of them were engaged.

A display of bright calicoes attracted her especial attention, and on investigation she found that one of the sisters was "piecing up" a quilt from pieces of calicoes and ginghams, that had been left over from the dresses and aprons worn by her family of six lively youngsters.

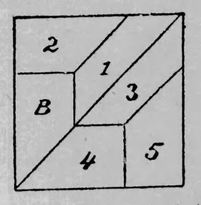
She had various pattern blocks, which she kindly exhibited, one of them called the "double-wrench" (though why the editor could not understand).



This pattern as shown by the illustration, consists of a center cross of alternate dark and light blocks, the four corners being filled with squares made of alternate half-squares of dark and light. The coloring suggested for the cross was a dark and light blue, the corners being of red and white. The effect struck the editor as being gorgeous.

Another pattern for which there was no name given was very similar to this, the difference being that a double row of small squares formed the center cross, while the outside corner squares were smaller, forming one-third only of the completed block.

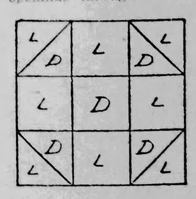
Another pattern designed for more expensive materials was brought forth by one of the members, yellow silk in five shades, from a rich dark orange to palest lemon, and black velvet were combined in this block which was one of 42, which were to make a dainty



cover for a lounge, or the foot of a bed. It was to be lined throughout with satin or silk of the intermediate shade, wadded with scented cotton, and finished with a heavy silk cord combining the various colors in the quilt.

"Nothing very economical about that," Mrs. O'Shaughenessy commented. "But it's very pretty."

Terence's mother then produced a patchwork pattern that she called "The Swallow's Hole," probably because of a fancied resemblance to the small openings through which these



birds seek their nests. It is composed of four light squares, 1 dark square, and 4 squares composed of "alf-'n-'alf," and bears a suspicious family likeness to the old-fashioned "nine-patch" that the editor used to "over and over" together when she was young.

There was considerable question as to the economy and utility of this species of bed furnishings, when spreads and comforts and blankets can be bought so cheaply, but when the poetical side of the matter was brought up and the mothers present expatiated on the comfort of preserving the pieces of garments worn by Teddy and Dolly and Grace, and how many pleasant recollections were revived by the sight of the bright bits of calico, a vote resulted in unanimous decision that patch-work quilts were deserving of considerable consideration by the members of the Cozy Corner.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Perhaps the Cook has already told you of her small friend who said she liked winter the best because then "you could have more good things to eat." The cool days that have come on us so suddenly, seem to have created a desire in us all for the "good things," and the "things" the system needs, and which we therefore call "good" are not the ices and fruits that seemed the only endurable things such a short time ago. Soups, meats and vegetables seem to possess a new charm for us.

And with the dinner, the pickles and catsup are a necessary part. Two of our friends have sent recipes for catsup, one of tomato and the other of peach peelings, which we give this week.

Peach Catsup.

When you are preparing peaches for canning or preserving, place the peelings in an earthen kettle and boil them with a little water, till they are soft. Press them through a colander and then through a wire sieve, and proceed with the pulp as you do with tomato, grape or currant catsup. It is very nice.—New Subscriber.

For Dessert.

Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with 1 pt. of flour, 1 tablespoonful of butter, a little salt, and flour enough to make a soft dough. Roll out about 1 in. thick and spread with cherries, or any other fresh or canned fruit. Roll up tightly and steam for 1-2 hour. Serve with hard sauce.—Estelle.

"Then fold not thine hands, for the folded,
Fulfill not the Master's behest,
Put heart in the brewing and baking,
Sit to mend and to make at thy best.

There are some who still say, 'I am hungry,'
The Lord bids thee feed them with bread,
There are others stand waiting for garments,
Then haste with thy needle and thread."

We all have times when everything seems to be "out of joint," and we lose all courage and make up our minds that if life is worth living for any one, it is hardly so for us. I think this feeling comes oftenest to the wives and mothers who, having very little to do with, are tacitly expected to keep up appearances. If they were down right "poor folks," no one would think anything of their appearance, the children would not be expected to dress as well as other children, in fact, no one, except those equally poor, would think of them in any way. Just here comes the trouble. We, none of us, wish to be entirely ignored by our neighbors and so we strain every nerve, work all day and plan half of the night, to so order our homes that we may present as good an appearance as they. And sometimes one becomes so discouraged and tired with the constant fight with difficulties that she gives up and then things very soon run down and the whole family share her despondency, and it very soon shows its effect on everything about the house. Some women are not satisfied to make the best of what they have, or else they do not know how to do so, and it is particularly for these women that a new friend of the Cozy Corner brings some hints that must be of great assistance to them and will doubtless comfort some of those who strive to make the most of all their opportunities.

Of course every one knows that the worst part of poverty is the dirt; the general run-down-at-the-heel and broken-up look of everything.

It is this offense and shock to aesthetic sense of even the most obtuse that in a measure dulls all desire for better things. But it is not of the real poverty that I speak. It is of that class of poor, so-called, and in truth really poor, who are obliged to subsist on a small salary, or the combined earnings, small at that, of two or three members of the family. They may be intelligent and worthy of better things, but circumstance, and perhaps a lack in some way of business capacity, place them as they are. They therefore consider themselves poor, and I doubt if the very beggars ever felt poorer than they.

"It's no use to dress up and try to look nice when one is so poor," or "Oh, well! we are nobody; we can't live in style and have servants to wait on our table and do the hard work." Or this, "They feel above us; they would not call upon us." These are the daily thoughts and remarks. Then and there begins the running down process which if continued turns the home into a hovel and the smallest joy to bitterness. We forget our husbands and children and the claim they have on our efforts for their sake to make a comfortable and inviting home.

Now for the good side. In the first place this divine discontent is a certain sign of refinement and a refinement which has become diseased and deformed through a mistaken idea. Let us first be thankful for the small salary which places us above the poverty of the really poor. I know what I am saying and this is a theory which has been put into practice. If this little which we so despise were taken from us how soon, all too late, would we learn to value it. Then, let me tell you, the smaller and poorer the amount the greater effort should be made for the small things—the proprieties of life. Do not throw things onto the table because you are poor and therefore nobody! Eat without manners even when you know better—you have time to be polite, and it is astonishing how one will rise in one's own estimation on sitting down to a tempting, neatly arranged table (no matter how simple the fare) and doing the things that one knows are correct, be often think too much trouble because "we are nobody."

Then a great effort should be made to make the house pleasant and neat, even if all the furniture is old, and rickety, and faded. Make everything neat and clean first, then go at work and look it all over. Mend up, patch up, and nail up until it is at least steady and safe.

I know what it is to be unable to purchase even the cheapest of the pretty materials for covering old furniture. If one can afford to do this they are, indeed, fairly on the road to elegance, for what may not be done in these days with denim, chintz and all the pretty muslins?

Make the windows clean so that the bright sunshine may stream in. It will help to furnish the most room and if there be no dirt it will expose nothing you need be ashamed of. And how much may be done with green things, plants, vines and bright flowers. Fill up your sunny windows with these, if you have not pretty curtains. Think for your life! Scheme and plan! It is a pleasure you will enjoy. Look about you and see how you can fill up this place and that. Home-made book shelves kept in order, pictures cut out of magazines and illustrated papers, mounted on cardboard, or tacked on the wall; all these things that make something interesting and bright. There are always some few cents one can save to spend for the home. Frequent the art stores where only those go (you think) who have nothing to do but embroider. You can go there, too. Everything is yours for the time that you like to look at. Look at the pretty things and get ideas.

Above all, take care of yourself. Water is free to all. Bathe often if you are poor; use plenty of good soap. You can get quantities of it for twenty-five cents and I know of nothing better for making the skin pure and soft and clean. Brush the hair every day and wash it often. Brush your teeth and keep them white and clean.

Lastly, dress becomingly, even if plainly. Think of your looks and take pride in yourself and do not forget to assume a cheerful countenance. Fa-

fore you know it you and your home are genteel, (yes, genteel is a good word, though laughed at), and your nice neighbors are dropping in in quite a friendly way, saying something like this: "Well, you always look so exquisitely neat and dainty that I wanted to know you."—Mildred Dustin.

"Dress becomingly"—that is a great point to consider if one has a limited income. It costs no more to buy a pretty and becoming dress, whether it be of silk, or print, than it does to buy one that is ugly and unbecoming. In the one you will look neat and ladylike, while the other will never give you that appearance though it may have cost much more.

Laura Golden, always a welcome visitor to The Blade readers, prefaces some information for Annie Hope, with her remedy for the discouragements of life.

I enjoyed the description of your visit to Emerson's home so much. I am a lover of Emerson, and whenever "life and I" fall out I pick up his "essays" and read until all things are right again. Thomas a'Kempis and Emerson take all the conceit out of me, and keep me from becoming wholly selfish.

Annie Hope can have a window garden this winter, if she will send for bulbs right away, and pot them in good, rich soil, composed of very rich garden soil, sharp sand and leaf mold. After potting them, water well and put them away in some dark, cool place to make roots, keeping them there at least four weeks. Examine occasionally, and if dry water as often as needed. After they are brought out into the sunlight keep the soil damp, but not wet. The growing of bulbs is most fascinating, as they are so sure to bloom. No other plants are so lovely, satisfactory or so easily grown. Hyacinths stand first, and are unrivaled in beauty or fragrance. The white Roman hyacinth may be forced into bloom for Christmas. The Dutch hyacinths come into bloom about the 1st of February.

The most useful and accommodating of all the bulbs is the Chinese sacred lily. It belongs to the narcissus family, and may be forced for Thanksgiving. It is grown by the Chinese to herald the coming of their new year, and is a symbol of good luck. A beautiful way is to grow it in a shallow bowl of water with enough pebbles to keep it from toppling over when the spikes of flowers are developed. The double Roman and paper white narcissus are the most beautiful of the narcissus class. Daffodils can be grown in the house also.

A sunny window is undoubtedly the most desirable, but hyacinths and daffodils do very well in a north window. All bulbs, except freesias, do well in a cool room. After blooming they should not be watered, but allow the tops to die. In the spring plant them out of doors as they cannot be forced a second time.—Laura Golden.

The editor thinks that we are all greatly obliged to "Annie Hope" for drawing out, by her question, all of this valuable information about window gardening, as well as to those who have so ably and kindly answered her.

To-day we have with us one to whom we will extend a most cordial greeting—one who in spite of suffering and sorrow comes with a bright and cheerful letter, proving that she has, indeed, found the silver lining to every cloud. When we read her letter we shall all feel that it will be a pleasure to us to visit with her as often as possible and learn from her that beautiful resignation to whatever of care, or trouble that may come to us, that she has attained from her years of trial.

Dear Editor and Sisters of Cozy Corner:—With a smile and greetings to all, I ask permission to come among you, for I most assuredly do enjoy your department. I am a wheel-chair invalid. I have been a shut in for 11 years, and know all about the sorrows and trials of this life, but feel glad to tell you, dear friends, that I know that every dark cloud has a silver lining. I have suffered for many years from sciatic neuralgia and dyspepsia. My husband has taken The Blade two years, and it has become very dear to me in hours of pain. In the near future I shall find it more precious, as I hope to share your sympathy, especially through the long winter. I live here among the Pennsylvania hills, and in spring-time they are covered with wild flowers. Look where you will you will see traces of God's handiwork. I am a flower lover. I have been a member of a floral band for eight years. Should I be admitted to your circle I will give my experience with winter blooming plants. I had a fine lot of flowers all last winter as cold as it was, and have nothing but my sitting room with a common wood stove. I love to plant the seeds and watch them until they are fully developed. Flowers are a source of pleasure to me in my humble home. I do not know how I could endure my suffering if it was not for my plants. I will not go further now; if I am a welcome visitor I shall come again. With much love and wishing success for this department I am sincerely your Shut-in Sister, Mrs. B. W. Berry.

"Only an hour with the children,
Pleasantly, cheerfully given;
Yet seed was sown in that hour alone,
Which would bring forth fruit in heaven."

This seems to express the sentiment of the Cozy Corner on the subject of giving time and personal attention to the children. If anything must be neglected let it not be their care and instruction. And this instruction can be so given as to make it a help to the busy mother instead of a hindrance to her other duties. As examples, we quote from a letter sent us by that veteran educator, Jonathan Hunt, some things that contain suggestions that can be utilized and enlarged upon by any mother, and the bits of advice will do us all good. We quote this more especially in answer to Mrs. Lelah G., and the New England-Californian friend who asked for assistance in this line.

"You will find that the real attraction of any amusement can be known by noticing the time a child sticks to it. Clean sand put into a box with a tea spoon, on old empty tin can, open at one end, will furnish pure amusement for the two year old. My first experiment was quite satisfactory. The little girl kept closely at work for two hours and forty minutes, and that was when her mother was very busy at her housework. Next to this I would set the boy or girl to making little tables. The leaf may be from six to ten inches in width and from twelve to sixteen inches in length, a hole in each corner and four legs fitted to the holes will complete the toy. Remove the legs and give the parts to the two-year old, turn your back to the young mechanic and you will find the spoiled furniture has been reconstructed. Make about one hundred table legs; the lower end must have a hole through it at right angles so finished that the small or upper end exactly fits the lower end. It will occur to the reader that if one is forced into another, that has left one ready for the third and so on. The two year old will need but little instruction; his work will not be systematically perfect, but his want of skill will make the Crazy Chain a hap hazard variety. He will in time learn to modify the course of the growing chain. Many amusing forms will be suggested to the parent; the child will also think of new forms which will make the amusement continuously interesting. The older children should read stories from primary books and converse with and instruct the younger as long as they seem to be pleased or amused.

"One of the faults of parents is that they do not converse enough with their children. There is power in the human voice; power for good or evil. Parents, guard your thoughts most carefully. To the father I would say: Never tell one of your old fighting stories to your boys, except the one in which you got whipped. Vain boasting is always out of place anywhere. How a soft answer turned away wrath and how you escaped a quarrel is a proper story to tell your children.

"Parents, be careful how you talk in hearing of your children; you may be shaping the character of a third generation. But be more careful about the books you bring into the house for your children to read. It is possible for children to suspect their parents' fallibility, but they have an unhealthy reverence for printed assertions.

"Do not destroy their self esteem, but teach them to conceal it. A gentleman is a man who has learned to hide his egotism."—Jonathan Hunt.

And here come some friends who are anxious to know something for their own benefit—things which may also help many others, and other friends who have helped us from their store of knowledge. These plain, practical questions and answers help more than any of you have any idea of, as you would know could you look over the editor's correspondence:

First is Mary Hayes, who wants to know of some good books, etc., that will furnish suitable selections for the teacher of a country school to read to her pupils. St. Nicholas, Harper's Young Folks, and the Youth's Companion will be very useful to you for the purpose. They all contain pure and interesting stories, and much that will be instructive. It is well to occasionally read the current news of the day from the daily or weekly newspapers; it will give the children, even the younger ones, an interest in the living issues of the times. You will be surprised to see how absorbed the little fellows will become in matters that you might think were altogether beyond their comprehension. Try it, but be certain you are able to explain what you read, for the children will surely ask questions upon every point.

Mary Kepple—Of course you may join the Temperance Legion and the M. G. R's., and be very welcome. You will see at the head of the M. G. R. column what are the requirements for membership and when you have something to say of interest to the others, write it, and send to Blade, with M. G. R. in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope. And do not forget that Miss Prudence insists upon correct spelling in all letters sent to her department.

Mrs. A. G. wants to know if table knives are made of solid silver as are spoons and forks. She has been told that none are made in that way, but that all are plated. The handles are sometimes solid silver, but the blades cannot be, as the metal alone is too soft.

V. B. asks this question. Who will answer Can any one tell us how to make a King cactus blossom? It is nearly four years old. We set it aside for two months without watering, a year ago, but it did no good, as it continued to grow and now has one leaf 42 1-2 inches and one 36 inches long.

Myrtle—M. G. R. thinks orris root, powdered, makes the sweetest sachets for perfuming bed linen. It may be renewed from time to time by spreading it out in the sun and drying it thoroughly, as it absorbs moisture and thereby loses its perfume. Lavender flowers and leaves ground fine make nice sachets for underclothing, though many perfer to add a little musk to it rather than to use the pure lavender.

Tourist—Alice writes that tan may be removed by using lemon juice and white of an egg. Place the juice of a lemon and the white of an egg (unbeaten) in an earthen dish and let it stand in a warm place till it is thoroughly mixed, stirring it occasionally. Apply to the face and hands at night.

Housekeeper—Flora Chase sends this in answer to your question: To remove iron rust, copperas stains and any others not caused by an acid, from white goods, rub thoroughly with lemon juice and salt and place in the sun for some time.

M. W.—The editor desires to thank you for your manuscript. It touches upon a point that is usually overlooked or ignored by those who write to help others.

Will some one tell an anxious plant-lover how to take care of the house palms that are so popular now, through the winter?

The same inquirer could be made quite happy if some one would send some recipes for dainty and wholesome food for children's luncheons.

In a week or two the editor will give a course of reading for the Cozy Corner. Meanwhile let our friends be making up their minds as to who will become members, making a regular business of the matter.

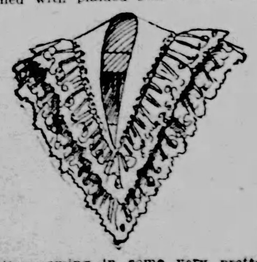
MAKE-OVERS AND FASHIONS.

A correspondent desires to know whether or not capes are to be worn during the winter season. You may be very sure, my friend, that capes will not go out of style so long as the large sleeves are worn. To be sure there are whispers that these are to be greatly reduced in size, and some patterns are shown, but so far little has been accomplished, and the big arm coverings hold sway.

During the fall some short capes will be worn, but the tendency is

towards much deeper ones for the winter months. And indeed they would be a necessity for warmth. The one shown in the illustration is for autumn wear, and as you see is considerably deeper than those used in the summer. When it grows colder, then the capes will grow longer, coming down over the hips, thus giving the arms sufficient covering for warmth. They are made circular in shape, but not as full as in the past. The Bazar gives the size as three-quarters of a circle.

Different shaped collarettes are to be worn with these capes according to the fancy of the wearer. The capes are made of heavy cloth and lined with plaided silk or wool, the



latter coming in some very pretty styles and much cheaper than the silk because so much wider.

Speaking of collarettes, all shapes of these, and all styles of fichus are worn with house dresses and fancy waists. One made like the illustration would do excellently well to cover up a half worn waist which begins to look shabby. The plain part may be made of any plain colored velvet or silk and then trimmed with lace.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Enjoy the Sunshine of October and of Their Own Genial Society.

The presidents for Iowa and Michigan, whose reports appear in Our Young Folks' column, offer the following new subjects for discussion in their states:

Iowa:—Miss Carrie M. Kepner, Pres., Independence, care Hoecthing for [illegible] ing.

"Do you believe in secret societies; if not, why not?"

Michigan:—Miss Lela M. Peterson, Pres., Brooklyn. Subject: "Shall we have military exercises in our state for girls as well as for boys?"

All essays on subjects given by state presidents are to be sent to their address. Applications for membership in the Order and letters for publication in the column are sent to The Blade, Toledo, O., M. G. R.

Chaperone's Confidential.

Miss Prudence is obliged to inform the Pennsylvania president that his report had gone out of her hands before the last addition to it arrived, so she could not insert it.

If Miss Minnie D., of Lima, O., will send a stamped self-addressed envelope, Miss Prudence will gladly give her the information she asks for.

Will L. W. B., of Carmel, Ind., please inform the Chaperone what he wanted? The stamped, addressed envelope was received, but as no request for addresses or information accompanied it, she is a little bit at sea as to what to do with it.

Pajarito, Ind.:—Your letter was very good, but could not be used in the columns because it was written on both sides of the paper. Come again.

The following new members were admitted to the Circle to-day: Rex, Dot Foye, Topey, Adelia, Wild Rover, Hazel Blossom.

These old members helped to make things pleasant for the new comers: Pond Lily, R. M. Humphrey, Pa. president, Madge Wylde, Ozark, Colorado Ranchman, U. No. Hoo, Lapsus Calami, and Brown-eyed Beauty.

Hazel Blossom, Ind.:—"We have had the Blade in our home I think ever since I was old enough to read, but it never seemed as interesting to me as it has since the M. G. R. Circle was established. I would much rather read the interesting letters written by the other members than to write myself, but I do not feel as much at home as if I belonged, therefore I come asking a place in your cheerful corner."

Wild Rover, Mich.:—"I am neither a school ma'am nor master, nor do I expect to be, though I admire the calling, have some very good friends among the fraternity, and consider them very nice, especially the 'ma'ams'. I must shout 'Bravo' to Isabel of Illinois. Stand by your principles, Isabel, and here is one of those hated men that will stand by you. My mother is a woman you know, and I believe she has a right to wear anything her fancy dictates. She does not wear Bloomers, but if she wanted to, it would not be safe for any one to interfere! Excuse me please; I am saying too much, which is my greatest failing."

Adelia, Iowa:—"I think that women should vote because otherwise it is 'Taxation without representation,' and every one who opposes equal suffrage is denying the doctrine affirmed in the Declaration of Independence. I think the mothers and home-makers need to vote, in order to represent the interests of the home, and as they constitute two-thirds of the church membership, their votes would generally be on the side of good morals and good order."

Topsy, Kan.:—"'Handsome is that handsome does,' hold up your heads girls" was the language of Primrose when addressing her daughters in the play. "I say, girls, don't think because your features are not pretty that nobody will care for you. If you are kind, loving and sympathizing always, you will have a host of friends."

Come again by all means, Topsy.

Dot Foye, Mich.:—"Please may I step in? I have read the column with interest for more than a year and can keep quiet no longer. I am a Michigan 'sweet sixteen,' am attending boarding school, and have very nice times. I like your letters New England Girl, come again."

Rex, Iowa:—"I do not believe in woman's rights, although I think with the same advantages, she is man's equal mentally, and his superior morally, and for this last reason should exercise all her influence in the home. This part of our state is noted for its fine fruits, especially apples, and for its good looking (?) bachelors. A header cuts the grain just below the heads, and elevates it into a wagon; while a binder cuts the grain about six or eight inches from the ground, leaving most of the straw with the grain, and elevating it to a binder binds it into bundles, and drops it on the ground."

That was the idea Miss Prudence had of the difference in the two machines. She thanks Rex, U. No. Hoo, Ozark, and Pajarito for the clear explanations sent by them for her benefit and that of the column.

Brown-eyed Beauty, Wis.:—"I wish to ask Miss Prudence and the M. G. R.'s if they do not think a novel, especially an exciting love story, will have a worse effect upon a young girl of fifteen or sixteen than upon an older person. I would like to correspond."

Pond Lily, Ill.:—"I think we have equal rights in the country I live in; if not, I am gazing through leather spectacles at the wrong side of the question. Some young ladies insist that they have the right to invite a young man to call upon them, to take them driving, etc. I thing girls are very silly indeed, who do this; if young men wish to see them they usually know where they reside, and whether or no they would accept of their company. Some one says: 'We mean the right of voting.' I suppose when that is gained you will claim the right of asking the all important question. Now, Miss Prudence, if this is not worth printing, let its fate be the common fate of all into the waste basket some paper must fall—some letters be poorly written."

Madge Wylde, O.:—"I received my badge promptly, and it is decidedly an ornament worth having. I hope all the M. G. R's. will get them, they are so pretty and inexpensive. I am fond of reading, having a special liking for historical novels, and as Anadarko enjoys that style of fiction, I would recommend Dickens's Tale of Two Cities, and Lonan Doyle's Micah Clarke, as two of my favorites that I think he (or she) will find interesting and profitable."

Miss Prudence knows there are many points of historical and scenic interest near your home, having passed through the town several times this summer. Send the description to your state president to be embodied in his next report.

Ozark, Mo.:—"In answer to Dusey, I believe he is 'stuck' on having his own way. Can he find nothing better to do on Sunday than playing croquet? Women should stay at home, forsooth! When the polls become as rotten as that, I think we need the help of the women to straighten out things. If I ever marry, I shall hesitate to go where my wife can not go."

Colorado Ranchman, Col.:—"Bravo, Forest Neeley! You are right; a great many of our lady friends are continually remarking that women should have the right to vote, not considering they have rights far superior to men. I dare say there is no one of our friends whose bump of smartness predominates more than mine, but I can not see how voting will make life easier for our fair maidens. We had a test in our state last November, defeating a true friend to them in particular. I heartily agree with Squib that the only harm in cards and dancing is the use we make of them. What has become of Raven? I thought his writing fine, and his poem very good. We are just finishing our haying (September 10); some of the meadows produced five tons to the acre, being one cutting."

U. No. Hoo, Iowa:—"Theresa Thorne, how much over thirty are you, and how are your old cats? Isabel is a success as a defender of bloomers. In my opinion, they are a sensible costume for bicycle riding, and I would as soon see a woman in them as wearing a dress with a train a mile and a half long, hoop-skirts the same distance in circumference or sleeves big-

ger than the rest of her dress combined."

The letters criticising my last one, have not altered my convictions in the least. What woman that ever lived has shown the wisdom of Webster, whose name was used by one of the members in answer to my idea? And will you also, tell me, dear fellow member, if you think there ever lived a woman who could do business and make money faster than the said James Fisk? I still stick to my opinion."

There is nothing like possessing the "courage of your own convictions," U. No. Hoo, and Miss Prudence thinks you will probably need all you have if you continue as outspoken in the future as in the past.

The Chaperone must once more remind her young people that money orders should not be made out in her name, or in that of the Circle, but to "The Blade, Toledo, O."

While our Order is of considerable importance to us, it is not recognized by the Postoffice authorities, the Blade being the legal guardian of all its departments.

One other word of warning: Don't let your correspondence degenerate; remember this society is not "flirting by mail," as one member expressed it; it is for mental improvement; to help you think for yourselves, and to express your thoughts clearly and concisely. Moreover, the correspondence is only one part of the work the Order is designed to do. You are to "Do all the good you can, in all the ways you can, for all the people you can." Don't let that be a dead letter motto; apply it in your daily life, at home, at school, in company. Whether you wear a badge or not, let people know by your readiness to oblige, your cheerfulness under trying circumstances, and your unfailing courtesy to rich and poor, young and old, that you are a member of The Blade's M. G. R's, and an honor to your Order.

WHO CARES.

Who cares what borders on Japan?
Who wants the rule of three
When the sun is shining in the sky
And birds sing on the tree?

Who cares for height of mountain-top
Just when a kite can fly
Above the highest clouds that float?
I'm sure it is not I!

And if ten men can dig a well,
Now who would give a pin
To know how many days each one
Would take to dig it in?

If Chinese people upside down
Must walk—what matter, pray?
Or live on rats, and lie awake
All night, and sleep all day?

If James and John have three pounds six,
Whatever that may be
In cents and dollars I am sure,
Is nothing much to me!

If any boy or girl alive
Cares for such things as these,
Let them come in, and we'll go out,
And thank you—if you please!
—Harriet F. Blodgett, in October St. Nicholas.

Sorry for the Wrong Things.

Once there was a crooked young apple tree whom the gardener overheard scolding away to himself. The sky was very cloudy, said the crooked apple tree, and he wondered why the sun did not shine. The birds kept chattering in his branches, so that he could not think, and the gardener had left a heap of rubbish at his foot. He wished it might be cleared away. When the gardener heard this, he spoke sharply to the crooked tree. "You are worrying about the wrong things," said he. "What you ought to worry about is that crook in your trunk. Why don't you straighten yourself? The clouds, and the birds,

and the rubbish heap will all soon be gone, but that crook in your trunk will be there forever if you do not straighten it out while you are young."

There was a muddy brook tumbling down to the sea, and as it hurried along it kept growling about the ugly weeds on the bank, and about the hot sun that made its head ache; about the sharp rocks that hurt its feet. Indeed, the muddy brook was all stirred up. But a kind tree bent over it and gave it a bit of advice. "You are worrying about the wrong things," said the tree. "What you need to worry about is this mud that makes you ugly—yes, far uglier than the weeds on the bank—and unfits you for any good use. You will soon pass by the weeds, and the sharp rocks, and all the rest; but, unless you get rid of the mud, men will despise you."

There was once a larva that had in him the making of a beautiful butterfly, but this larva did nothing but grumble. The leaves he had to eat were not tender enough, their taste was stale, and the tree he was feeding upon did not give him enough shade. While he was grumbling away to himself, his comrade, who was feeding near by, said, "Brother, you are worrying over the wrong things. I see that an ichneumon fly has laid his egg on your back. Unless you rub it off at once, the egg will hatch into a worm that will feed upon you and kill you."

There was once a boy, who got terribly cross one day about the rain storm that came up just as he was about to go on a picnic. He got sick the next day because he would not have a new bicycle. He would not work at school the third day because another boy got ahead of him in his studies. And after this went on for many days, his father gave him a long and earnest talk. "The trouble with you, my boy," he said, "is that you worry about the wrong things, about rain on holidays, and because you cannot have your own way, and because you cannot get ahead of the other boys. The real things to be sorry for are your crossness and your sulkiness and your stupidity. These are the only things that hurt you."

Our lesson to-day shows us how Christ was sad over the sad things, and sorry for the things for which he should have been sorry. He did not mourn because he was poor, and because he was scorned by men, and because they sought to kill him, but he grieved because of their sins. Is not this a lesson for all of us?—A. R. W. in Golden Rule.

PENNSYLVANIA M. G. R.'S.

Report of Mr. R. M. Humphrey, of Fisher.

Subject:—"Is Dancing More Helpful than Hurtful?"

C. A. Nada:—Dancing in itself, and under proper restraint, can not be considered hurtful in a moral or physical sense, and in speaking of the injurious or beneficial effects of dancing, a distinction must be made between the social dance in the private house, engaged in by perhaps a half-dozen couple of equal rank and culture and that of the dancing hall, where are gathered promiscuously all classes of society, who mingle together, exchange gossip and jokes couched in vulgar language, mingled with profanity that will not elevate delicate and refined youth to a higher perception of moral integrity.

In these dances one is brought to associate with persons he or she would blush to recognize on the street or in other public places.

Dancing has a fascination for some that leads them to attend dances night after night till they become exhausted and unfitted for physical or mental labor of any kind.

Elfa:—Dancing as an exercise is healthful, as it teaches us grace of movement as nothing else can do; but one should never take too much of any kind of exercise. The late hours which the dance coupons one to keep more than counteract all benefits.

The class of young men usually attending the public dance are of doubtful morals and two-thirds carry a bottle on the dancing floor. We become like our companions, or make them like us to a great extent.

The words belonging to most dancing tunes are extremely vulgar, and the young man who knows them is likely to apply them to his partner in the dance; and I will state right here, many a girl can date her moral and social ruin from a certain dance with a young man who seemed to be all right, but was not.

Many a girl dances with men whom she would not accept as escort to church. Attitudes are assumed to music which would insult a girl in its absence.

Finally, evil may not result, but the safer course is to avoid the public dance. A social dance of invited guests is generally all right, but not always.

The young man of good morals is still more likely to become contaminated by immoral companions than a girl, but bad company should be shunned at all times.

Moxie:—"Dancing may be divided into three classes: First, the dancing school where some of us go to improve our carriage and become more graceful; second, the social dance in the parlors of our friends; and, third, the public dance, which is like the second class, wholly for amusement.

The first may be properly called beneficial, if under a proper master; the second may do no harm, but it depends on the temperament of those engaged, for it may lead to the third, the public dance, which is anything but moral or elevating.

To sum up; the dancing school almost invariably leads to the social dance may lead to the public hall or platform which to say the least is a dangerous place; the public dance leads us on to the saloon, card table and ruin."

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a distinguished American poet, born at Guilford, Conn., July 8, 1790. When about 18 years of age he became a clerk in the banking house of Jacob Barker, of New York, and subsequently was for many years private secretary for John Jacob Aster, the millionaire. During the latter years of his life he resided chiefly in his native town of Guilford, where he died November 19, 1867. The first of his poems appeared in 1819. In 1820 he published a satire upon the political and fashionable follies of the day, and in 1822, after a visit to Europ

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

EATING OUT OIL WELLS.

Decidedly Interesting in Character and Profitable in Results.

Lima, O., Oct. 10.—J. W. Van Dyke, manager of the Solar Oil Refinery of this city, and Herman Frach, chemist for the Standard Oil company, of Cleveland, have taken out letters patent upon an entirely new idea in shooting oil wells, which will revolutionize the business and make good and paying producers of small wells which nitro-glycerine fails to benefit. The method has been successfully experimented with, and wells doing three and four barrels have been increased 300 and 400 per cent after having been shot with glycerine and not materially increased. The discovery means thousands of dollars to the Lima and Indiana oil fields.

This method is based on the fact that the oil bearing rock is lime formation, which is readily dissolved or disintegrate by acids. Hydro-chloric acid is the one preferably used, as it changes 40 per cent by weight of rock it dissolves into carbonic acid gas and the remaining 60 per cent into chloride of calcium. The chloride of calcium is more soluble in water than common table salt, while the carbonic acid gas is readily bound by the water when under pressure.

The oil bearing rock is made up of hard particles cemented together. This cement is more readily acted upon by the acid than the hard particles, therefore, when the acid is pressed into a rock it dissolves out that part which binds the rock together; for this reason, when ten or twenty tons of rock are dissolved and removed from a well, hundreds of tons of rock have been disintegrated and new channels formed, causing the rock to give up its oil, which cannot be done in any other way known.

The acid naturally follows the loose rock containing the oil, and wherever it touches the rock it leaves its track of carbonic acid gas and chloride of calcium. The chloride of calcium is taken up by the water, and a channel or opening remains leading back to the well. By this means oil measures or pockets can be reached which ordinarily would not be found. Crevices or openings in the rock are enlarged; horizontal channels are cut to great distances, the acid seeking out the porous rock that contains the oil, making it possible for one well to drain a scope of territory that by the usual method would take many wells.

There were 65 barrels of acid used in the well on the Crossley farm, which was doing the 3 barrels and is now doing 15 barrels. The channels in the oil rock in this well were so tight that even with a pressure of between 800 and 900 pounds per square inch the rock would take barely a barrel of acid and water per hour. However, as the acid began to perform its work the channels in the rock were gradually increased so that at the finish the rock would readily take up six barrels per hour. Since doctored, this well has been pumped some 40 days. The oil was increased 300 per cent, and the gas over 400 per cent. The increase has been permanent, as the well is holding up.

SACKVILLE'S PLAINT.

Has Printed a Most Extraordinary Pamphlet Censuring Cleveland.

New York, Oct. 9.—A special cablegram to the World from London says: An extraordinary and in many respects unprecendented publication by a British or other high diplomat has been discussed during the past few days among the foreign representatives at the Court of St. James.

This is a handsomely printed pamphlet marked, "For private circulation only," and entitled, "My Mission to the United States, '81-89," and has just been issued by Lord Sackville, who as Sir Lionel Sackville-West, K. C. M. G., was the English minister to Washington for the period named.

It will be remembered that President Cleveland almost on the eve of the election of 1888 sent Sir Lionel his passports because of a letter written to him by an alleged Englishman in California commenting upon the approaching election.

This pamphlet is Lord Sackville's defense and explanation, after seven years, of that incident. But the unprecedented part of it, and the part which has aroused very excited comment, is, first, the freedom of his strictures upon the American people and American public men; and, second, his own expressed indignation that the British ministry should have accepted Mr. Bayard as ambassador to this country, while as secretary of state of the United States Mr. Bayard had wantonly insulted in person its accredited representative.

The pamphlet consists of 52 pages, 15,000 words and is of very limited issue, not more than 100 copies. These have been sent under seal only to leading foreign diplomats, the higher English officials and a few personal friends.

JUST FOR WHITE MEN.

Republican Party Was Formed Last Night in New Orleans.

New Orleans, Oct. 10.—The plan for a white Republican party was launched last night. During the day the sugar planters held a conference with white republican leaders, but the latter advised against an independent movement, holding that the respectable negroe element deserved recognition and that the national committee would frown upon independent action. No conclusion was reached, the matter being referred to the meeting of the planter's executive committee last night. The latter held a lively session, but finally determined upon white Republican party and independent action, and will organize all over the state for a vigorous campaign. They claim that they have made large gains in the state.

WITH MILITARY HONORS

Gen. Mahone Was Escorted to His Last Resting Place.

Petersburg, Va., Oct. 10.—Gen. Mahone's funeral took place from St. Paul's Episcopal church yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, and was very largely attended. The service was conducted by Rev. John Eldridge, rector of Grace Episcopal church. The floral tributes were very numerous. The service at the church over, the remains were escorted to Blandford cemetery by the Petersburg Greys, Confederate veterans and citizens, a detail of 20 veterans from R. E. Lee camp and delegations from the "Old Greys" association of Richmond, and also a delegation from the soldiers' home of that city. As the body was being placed in the vault three volleys were fired by the Petersburg Greys, which concluded the sad and solemn exercises.

SWEPT INTO THE SEA.

Hurricane Has Completely Destroyed La Paz, Mexico.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—Private dispatches received here say that La Paz, Mexico, has been completely destroyed by a hurricane. The storm was followed by a tidal wave, the waters in the bay rising to an unprecedented height, invading that portion of the city fronting on the bay and carrying out to sea men, animals and debris of wrecked buildings as the tide subsided.

Mexicans here say that they have had dispatches about a severe storm which prevailed all along the coast early this week. The loss of life is reported heavy, but details of the disaster are meager. La Paz is the capital of Lower California and situated on a bay of the same name.

Missouri Bank Closed.

Springfield, Mo., Oct 10.—The Green county bank, of this city, one of the oldest in the state, did not open for business to-day, it having been placed in the hands of receivers to protect the stockholders, its business having been declining for some time past.

THE DURRANT CASE.

He Told of His Movements on That Fatal Day.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—Theodore Durrant, assistant superintendent of Emanuel church Sunday school, was placed on the stand yesterday. With the same coolness that has characterized his conduct since his arrest, he denied the principal allegations that have been made against him by the most important witnesses for the prosecution. Coming down to the day upon which Blanche Lamont was murdered the prisoner was asked to relate his movements from the time he left his home in the morning until he returned at night. He said he met Miss Lamont on her way to school and rode with her on a street car until he reached Cooper medical college. He said he remained at the college until 10 o'clock, when he and another student named Ross went for a walk. When he returned an hour later he went to the library, where he was engaged in his studies until noon. Then he went to luncheon with a student named Diggins, and returned at 1 o'clock. After luncheon Durrant remained in the library until 3:30 o'clock, when he attended Dr. Cheney's lecture. He said he was present at the roll call at the close of the lecture and answered to his name.

At the close of the lecture Durrant said he boarded a street car and rode to Emanuel church for the purpose of repairing the burners. He denied that he was accompanied by Blanche Lamont or anybody else. On entering the church he said he left his coat and vest in the library, obtained the necessary tools and ascended to the gallery. A blackboard was provided and Durrant drew a rude sketch of the church and its tall spire to illustrate the manner in which he made the repairs. He said to make the repairs it was necessary for him to be at full length on a plank which was much lower than his feet. In this position he inhaled so much gas that he was made ill. After repairing the burner, Durrant said he descended to the auditorium, where he found George King playing on the organ. King remarked that Durrant looked pale. Durrant replied that King would be in the same condition if he had been nearly overcome by escaping gas. At Durrant's request King brought some bromo seltzer, which the prisoner drank. The medicine made him feel better, and at 6 o'clock Durrant left the church in company with King. He went out of his way two blocks to converse with King, after which they separated and Durrant went home to dinner.

Durrant said he felt ill and ate but little. In the evening he went to prayer meeting at Emanuel church. He saw Mrs. Nobie and asked her if Blanche was coming to prayer meeting. Mrs. Noble replied that she did not believe her niece would be present. He related a number of other minor incidents in connection with his conversation with Mrs. Noble, who evidently did not endorse his statements from the fact that she shook her head several times. At the close of the service Durrant said he went home and retired. Durrant denied that on the afternoon of April 3 he was at the corner of Powell and Clay streets as testified to by Mrs. Vogel. He also denied the statement of three school girls, who testified that Durrant and Blanche Lamont boarded a Powell st. car at Clay st. and rode toward Market. He said he did not ride on a westbound Valencia st. car with Blanche Lamont as testified to by Mrs. Crossell. He said he was never in Oppenheim's pawn shop.

"Did you, on April 3, in San Francisco or elsewhere," asked Attorney Duprey, "inflict any violence upon Blanche Lamont or did you kill or participate in killing her?"

Durrant replied that he did not, and the direct examination was at an end.

San Francisco, Oct. 12.—After a three days' ordeal, Theodore Durrant yesterday left the witness stand While testifying the prisoner became confused at times and when questioned regarding his experience at Cooper Medical college, became so mixed in his dates that he had to refer to a card that he carried in his pocket to set himself right. He became noticeably confused and rather testy in his replies when examined in regard to the interview that he had with Gilbert F. Graham, a fellow student, at the city prison, when the prosecution claimed Durrant asked Graham to furnish him with a copy of the notes of Dr. Cheney lecture.

Durrant finally admitted that he asked him to furnish the notes, but he testified that he made the request at the advice of his attorneys who instructed him to get the notes from students of his class and compare them with his own.

District Attorney Barnes again forced Durrant to admit that he had written a statement of his case and enclosed it in an envelope to his attorneys with instructions to "open it if he was convicted and to return it if he was not convicted."

Several specimens of Durrant's handwriting were introduced as evidence for the purpose of comparing them with the writing on the wrapper in which the rings of Blanche Lamont were mailed to her aunt, Mrs. Noble.

The district attorney closed his cross-examination of the witness by trying to show that when he was at the ferry ostensibly to search for Blanche Lamont, he was in reality looking for Minnie Williams, who came over from Oakland that afternoon and was found murdered in the church the next day. The defense fought against the admission af anything bearing on the case of Minnie Williams, and Judge Murphy sustained the objection. Court adjourned until Tuesday morning.

San Francisco, Oct. 14.—Now that Durrant has told his story on the witness stand, and has made answers to all the accusations implied by the cross-questions of the prosecution, the prosecuting witnesses will seek to show by their testimony that Durrant made admissions which destroy the whole fabric of the defense. The record of waat passed at the county jail between Miss Cunningham and Durrant is thus told by the prosecution, which is in possession of the full facts:

On the evening of September 22, Miss Cunningham visited Durrant at the county jail, and during the course of their conversation Durrant showed her a small envelope which bore the following address and endorsement:

"Messrs. Dickinson & Duprey. To be opened in case I am convicted. To be returned to me in case I am acquitted." Durrant told the young lady that the envelope contained a complete statement of all that had occurred at the Emanuel Baptist church on the afternoon of April 3.

On the morning of October 5, Miss Cunningham held a conversation with Durrant. He said that about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of April 3, he ascended the space between the ceiling and the roof of the Emanuel Baptist church for the purpose of fixing one of the sunburners. While at work he heard a noise which at once attracted his attention. It seemed to come from that part of the building where the belfry is situated. He walked along in the direction from whence the sound came, and peered through the opening that connects the space above the ceiling with the interior of the belfry tower. While in this position he saw the body of Blanche Lamont lying on the second landing of the belfry stairs.

Miss Cunningham then said: "Oh, yes, it was from the second landing of the stairs that the blood dripped down and stained the cloth covered picture frame on the floor below."

Durrant replied that there was no blood on the cover of the picture frame, as "we have had the stains analyzed and find that they were made by water, not blood."

An official inspection was made of the cloth covered picture frame referred to as being stained by blood. This inspection revealed the fact that the piece of the cloth cover one inch by two inches in size, had been cut from the frame in the center of one of the largest blotches or stains. As this was not done by any one connected with the prosecution, the inference is drawn that it was done by some one interested in the defense, and that it was for the purpose indicated by Durrant's alleged statement regarding the analysis.

New York—J. B. Brewster & Co., manufacturers of carriages, made an assignment to John A. Garvey.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

Both of the Words "Synod" and "Primate" Were Voted Down.

Minneapolis, Oct. 12.—Both the house of deputies and the house of bishops agreed on Washington as the place for holding the next convention, and one fight of the convention is settled. The house of deputies in the afternoon reversed some of its former actions when it got down to voting by dioceses. A majority of the individuals in the convention did not necessarily rule then and the laity had more show than during the previous debates. The voting was all on the question of concurring with the bishops on the first six stctions of article 1. The first two were concurred in, except that the word synod was changed to convention in designating the triennial meeting. The fight came on the third section, which contained the term primate. This section was changed by eliminating the objectional clause. The vote on the question of a primate was as follows:

Clerical delegations—Ayes, 31; nays, 16; divided, 3. Lay delegates—Ayes, 20; nays, 23; divided, 6. The vote to concur failed to carry because the laity and clergy did not concur, a majority of each being required.

Considerable time was spent in discussing the question of allowing representatives of churches in foreign countries a vote in the convention. It was decided after a long argument that they should not have the right, but the section was not finally adopted.

The house of bishops decided to elect another bishop in Japan, to be known as the bishop of Tokio. The election will occur next week. The bishops have finished their discussion of the revised constitution. They laid the declaration on the table.

Last evening the board of missions held another large meeting to consider the Alaskan question, and by a vote of 161 to 37 decided to ask the house of bishops to elect a bishop of Alaska. The debate was not as sultry as last night, but there were some spicy speeches. Bishop Neely made another fight against Alaska, but he apologized for many of the things he had said about Missionary Chapman.

Minneapolis, Oct. 14.—The subject of church unity came to the front almost at the opening of the session of the Episcopal house of deputies to-day. A report was presented by a majority of the committee on amendments to the constitution presenting an amendment empowering a bishop to recognize congregations outside the Episcopal church and take them under his especial care, provided such congregation subscribe to the Episcopal creed, in which case it need not necessarily be confirmed.

A minority report signed by six members of the committee was presented by Rev. J. J. Faude, of Minneapolis. The majority opposed the amendment because it touched the book of common prayer, gave bishops the right to set aside the customs and canons of the church; even gave a bishop power to celebrate mass if a congregation desired, without confirmation; would alienate many from the church, and had no compensating advantages. In the mind of the minority, the amendment, instead of being a step towards church unity, was really in the direction of aggregation and not spiritual unity.

A message from the house of bishops announced that body had receded from its opposition to the new diocese of Marquette, and concurred in its erection.

Governor Prince finally won his point, by a substantially unanimous vote. The term "presiding officer of the house of bishops" was substituted for "primate" in article 1.

DARK FUTURE FOR SEALS.

Professor Stejeneger Says Something Must be Done.

San Francisco, Oct. 12.—Prof. Leonare Stejeneger, of the Smithsonian institute, who is held to be an authority upon the seal and seal fishing, has returned from Bering islands.

"I was at the islands the last time twelve years ago, and I would hardly realize that the places were the same," said Prof. Stejeneger. "The war upon the seals has had a dreadful effect. The herds are notably depleted. The men interested in the industry are alarmed, for they see in this a dark future. I think that the men who have the lease of the islands will be in favor of any mode of protecting the seal which promises to afford any real protection, but they are certainly of opinion that the present arrangement is very unsatisfactory. There are representatives of the Russian government on the islands I last visited, and the sealing is done under their supervision. The female seals and the young are not touched."

WRECK ON THE "PENSY."

Cars Jumped the Track, Killing a Conductor and Injuring Others.

Pittsburg, Oct. 10.—A special from Manor, Pa., says while mail train No. 13, on the Pennsylvania road, going west, was passing through this town at 7 o'clock last night, the two rear coaches jumped the track, swinging against an east-bound freight which struck the passenger cars with such force as to knock them over a 40 foot gulf against a coal train standing on the siding. Conductor J. W. Miller, of Derry, was standing beside his engine and was instantly killed.

About ten passengers were seriously injured. John Baker, assistant station agent at Manor, was struck by one of the coaches and is fatally injured. Mrs. John Pace, of Allegheny, Pa., has just been taken from the wreck in a dying condition.

A defective track on the first car which left the track or a broken frog are the causes prominently assigned.

At 2 a. m. the wreck had been cleared away, and trains were running as usual.

TWO HEIRESSES TO WED,

And the Marriages Will Take Place the Same Week.

New York, Oct. 11.—It has been decided that the wedding of Miss Pauline Whitney, daughter of ex-Secretary William C. Whitney, and Mr. Almeric Hugh Paget shall be celebrated in November. The early days of the third week are in consideration. If one of these is decided upon, the marriage of the two great heiresses will take place during the same week, and that of Miss Whitney and Mr. Paget will precede the nuptials of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt and the Duke of Marlborough by a few days. St. Thomas's church at Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, will also be the scene of the Paget-Whitney wedding.

PRIEST'S BAD BREAK.

Excluded Pall Bearers Because They Wore G. A. R. Badges.

Detroit, Oct. 10.—During a funeral of an army veteran at Port Huron yesterday Father Spaeth, the Catholic priest who officiated, forbade the pall-bearers to enter his church while wearing G. A. R. badges, on the ground that regulia of any society not approved by the church is not permitted to be worn in the church.

Bishop Foley was seen here yesterday afternoon and asked about the matter. He said that no rule prevailed which would prohibit the wearing of Grand Army badges in the churches, and that the Port Huron priest had committed an egregious blunder if he excluded the pall-bearers as stated.

AMELIE RIVES CHANLER.

"The Swish and the Swere" of Her Wedded Life Now Stops.

New York, Oct. 10.—Mr. W. G. Maxwell, of the law firm of Chanler, Maxwell & Phillip, is authority for the statement that a decree of divorce, on the ground of incompatibility, has been granted Mrs. Amelie Rives Chanler. It is stated that there was no opposition to the decree, and that nothing in the pleadings or the proceedings reflected on either of the parties. Mr. Maxwell positively declines to give any further information.

Electricity Killed an Electrician.

Great Barrington, Mass., Oct. 14.—Franklin L. Pope, an electrician formerly connected with the Bell Telephone company, and a scientific writer of some note, was last night killed by a shock of an electric lighting apparatus in the cellar of his house.

TAMMANY'S TICKET

Says It Favors Law Enforcement, but Not Discrimination.

New York, Oct. 10.—Tammany hall wigwam was crowded last night at the opening of the county convention to nominate candidates for the city and county. The following ticket was nominated:

For justices of the supreme court—Chas. H. Truan and Frederick Smith, Tammany, and Charles P. McLean, Democrat and G. A. R. U. candidate.

For judges of the court of general sessions, Joseph E. Newburger and Gen. Martin I. McMahon.

County clerk, Henry D. Purroy.

Register, William Sohmer.

Justices of the city court, Robert A. Van Wyck, renominated; John P. Schuchman and Edward P. O'Dwyer.

The platform said: "We favor the enforcement of the law, but protest against and denounce the discrimination that has been made between the rich and poor in the severe, oppressive and unintelligent exercise of power by the police board of this city.

"We condemn the employment of spies furnished with money to induce others to commit violations of the law, as savoring too much of the despotic methods of countries whose governments deal with their people as subjects, not free citizens.

The members of the independent county organization held their county convention last night at Cooper Union. A platform denouncing Tammany and the Republicans was adopted.

No ticket was nominated, but a nominating committee of 35 was appointed to select a ticket which will be nominated by petition.

NEXT YEAR'S CONVENTION.

Several Cities Now After It, but Chicago Leads.

Columbus, Oct. 10.—There is the best ground for the belief that at the coming meeting of the national Republican committee the friends of Governor McKinley will vote for Chicago as the place for holding the next national convention, probably in June of next year. The governor's friends agree it would not be good taste for him to endeavor personally to influence the location of the convention before which he will come as a candidate. They say, however, the governor's friends who are supposed to be in control of the national committee will favor the claim of Chicago.

It was given out, and the news is said to have come from W. M. Hahn, the Ohio member of the national committee and a close friend of Governor McKinley, the selection of Chicago is already practically determined upon. Chairman Carter, it is believed, will issue his call in a few days and probably will convene the committee at a point not far from October 25, the place of meeting likely being Washington or New York. At that meeting proper consideration will be given to the claims of the various cities that are desirous of entertaining the convention, but it is known a majority of the members of the national committee favor the selection of Chicago. There is not believed to be any uncertainty as to the committee's action.

PARKHURST DON'T LIKE IT.

He Repudiates Part of the Ticket and Will Scratch.

New York, Oct. 12.—Rev. Dr. Parkhurst yesterday broke the silence which he had maintained in politics since the fusion ticket was formed, and stated his views on the situation. Dr. Parkhurst said:

"With the outcome of the efforts that have been made at fusion I am sadly disappointed. Surprisingly excellent as the fusion ticket is in certain portions of its personnel, no resident in this city can examine the ticket without discovering that the influences largely operative in its construction were distinctly indifferent to—not to say antagonistic to—all that makes for the best interest of the city as generally interpreted. We are not satisfied to be told of a candidate that there is nothing in particular that can be said against him. Negation and colorlessness does not level up to the grade of the popular demand.

"Though I repudiate a portion of the fusion platform, and although I shall not neglect to scratch one or more names on the fusion ticket, yet that fact is no seaboard into which I shall thrust my sword that is already red with the tiger's blood."

A ROOF FALLS IN.

Roof Fell Without Warning and Pins Down Several Men.

Cleveland, Oct. 12.—The huge roof of the casting room at the River blast furnace of the Cleveland Rolling Mill company fell in without warning at 8:30 o'clock last evening, killing three men outright and injuring several others. The furnace had been tapped a short time before and a gang of 30 men were covering the cooling iron with sand when the accident happened. The majority of the men escaped by springing through the many doorways in the sides of the building. Those killed were crushed to death, and are: Charles Wakefield, laborer, 27 years old, unmarried; Joe Terfis, keeper of furnace No. 5, 40 years old and man of family, and Tony Gorman, keeper of furnace No. 6, 27 years old and unmarried. The four men most seriously injured are Joe Bealey, legs broken and back and head cut; Peter Rubiaski, legs broken and hurt internally; Joe Barrash, head cut; John Lockish, head cut and badly bruised. It is feared that at least two of the injured men will die.

The men in charge of the furnace are unable to account for the falling of the roof.

FIRE FROM NATURE'S ARTILLERY.

Crew of the Commodore Perry Saw Wondrous Sights in Northern Seas.

San Francisco, Oct. 14.—The revenue cutter Commodore Perry has returned from the Northern seas where she has been confronted each night for weeks by a gigantic line of fire. As Captain Smith expresses it, "The devil's stokers have been stirring up the subterranean sea of flames that is supposed to lie thousands of feet under the Bering's bed, and as a consequence fully twenty of the forty volcanoes in the Aleutian chain are now active."

LOST IN NEW YORK.

Mind of a Beautiful Russian Princess Goes Astray.

New York, Oct. 14.—A beautiful young Russian princess, Vera Keknatoff, who has been living in exile with her husband here, is insane, and she has been confined in Bellevue Hospital. Prince Keknatoff, her husband, who belongs to a prominent family in Poltatoa, Russia, was exiled from his native town two years ago on account of connection with the nihilists. The prince could not secure work, and reduced to want his wife's mind gave way.

ATTEMPT TO LIBERATE HAYWARD

Sheriff Found Duplicate Keys That Fitted the Lock.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 12.—The county authorities admitted yesterday that they had discovered a plot to effect the escape of Harry Hayward, the condemned murderer of Catharine Gieg, from the county jail. Duplicate keys had been made in some way, which fitted his cell door and the outer door. These keys have been found by one of the sheriff's deputies.

Winged a Gay Hypnotist.

Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 11.—Professor Dixon, a hypnotist, practiced his art so successfully on Mrs. Forceline, his landlady, as to alienate her affections from her husband. Yesterday the injured head of the family saw the professor on the street. He opened fire with a pistol, two bullets entering the hypnotist's head, killing him instantly.

Gen. Landram is Dead.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 12.—Gen. William J. Landram, of Lancaster, Ky., veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, and a personal friend of General Grant, died late last night in his 68th year. He held many offices of trust, and was president of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Kentucky.

OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

Olney Awakened the Newspapers and Government Will Come Next.

London, Oct. 12.—The Speaker to-day publishes a long article dealing with the evolution of the foreign policy of the United States, citing, as examples, the Venezuelan and Cuban questions, in the course of which it says:

"The United States as a great power is coming into foreign politics, and is coming to stay. The proceeds of evolution of American foreign policy has been gradual, but unmistakable, and in the last few weeks we have had indications of the existence of aspirations which may at any moment lead to the active participation of America in a foreign war. Her intervention in the Venezuelan dispute is not warranted by any treaty or precedent in international law, and can only be defended on the ground that the Monroe doctrine henceforth will be acted upon as governing all the foreign policy of the United States. And what is more serious, is that it is not the Monroe doctrine pure and simple, but that doctrine with developments.

"Her action means that the weaker states of America can count upon the assistance of the United States in frontier disputes with any European colony. The present action undoubtedly does not go any further than the friendly suggestion that we refer the question to arbitration; but, it is backed and supported by claims which logically point to a declaration that interference with the frontier claimed by Venezuela will be regarded in Washington as a declaration of war against the United States. This is a serious affront, and it is to be feared that it is not quite appreciated at its proper value in Downing street."

The article sums up the situation by saying that: "Europe must understand that the people of the United States are decided, first of all, to prohibit, if necessary, with the bayonet and rifle, any extension of European domination; secondly, that popular sentiment in the United States enthusiastically favors every insurrectionary movement which aims at the removal of a European flag from American soil. This will entail force, expenditures and complications. But, these facts are not clearly seen yet by the American citizen, who blunders blindfold but headlong along what used to be called the path of manifest destiny."

KENTUCKY WOMEN VOTERS.

An Explanation of the Enormous Registration in Newport.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 14.—The immense registration of women to be in line to vote on school questions in Newport, Ky., is accounted for. Daily, for several weeks before registration day, people residing in the neighborhood of the Young Men's Catholic club rooms observed groups of women going into the building and emerging after an hour or two. An investigation respecting their errand finally revealed the fact that two priests had been conducting classes in registration rehearsal, in order that the faithful Catholic women might know just how to act on registration day. The story leaked out only two days before the date fixed for registering voters, but it was time enough for word to be passed among the Protestant women of the city, and scores of them who had not intended to vote went to the registration booths and made ready for election day. The large total registration of women in Newport is thus accounted for.

HOOSIER SLIDE TO GO.

The Famous Michigan City Sand Hill to be Utilized.

Michigan City, Ind., Oct. 11.—Hoosier slide, the towering mountain of sand at the entrance of the harbor at this point, which has been the marvel of thousands of visitors, will soon lose its glory. The Brice Brick company is negotiating for teh purchase of the immense sand hills, which stretch away for miles to the east and west of Michigan City. The sand will be utilized in the manufacture of brick under a patent, an immense industry having been established. It is said Hoosier slide has attracted more visitors than any other point of interest in the state. Coupled with the history of the huge mountain are many romances. Couples from all sections of the state have sought its summit to have the marriage ceremony performed.

CAPT. SMITH NOT DEAD.

Wilson, Who Said He Was, is a Deserter From the Cavalry.

Pocatello, Idaho, Oct. 14.—Lieut. J. K. Miller, of the Eighth infantry, stationed about twenty miles from Jackson's Hole, states that J. C. Wilson, who brought the report a week ago of the killing of Capt. Smith and companions in Jackson's Hole, is a deserter from the Seventh cavalry in camp in the Teton pass, and that Wilson made these statements in order to obtain a relay of horses and to facilitate his escape. Lieut. Miller says there is no truth whatever in the statement that Capt. Smith was killed.

CAR TURNED A SOMERSAULT

At the Bottom of a Grade and Three Passengers Were Killed.

Pittsburg, Oct. 14.—By an accident last night on the Carnegie branch of the West End traction road, three people were killed and fourteen badly injured.

No. 56 on the long hill started down the heavy grade and the brake broke. When a sharp curve near the foot of the hill was reached, the car made a wonderful leap, landing trucks uppermost in McCarthy's run, six or eight feet below the track grade.

FUN AND FROLIC IN ST. LOUIS.

Parade of the Veiled Prophet Viewed by Thousands.

St. Louis, Oct. 9.—The seventeenth annual parade of the Veiled Prophet took place last night with all its attendant festivities and splendor. Thousands of people were here and crowded the streets. The subject of the parade was "The Flight of Time." It illustrated the mythological fables and allegories connected with the Zodiac, the days of the week and the months of the year.

SALOONS ENDORSE TAMMANY.

That is the Society for Liberal Sunday Laws Did.

New York, Oct. 9.—The executive committee of the Society for Liberal Sunday Laws, at a meeting held this afternoon in the Astor House, endorsed the Tammany political nominations. This society represents the united saloon interests of the city, and its action is regarded as very important.

ROAST THE COMMITTEE OF FIFTY.

Good Government Club Give Their Reasons for Bucking Fusion Ticket.

New York, Oct. 14.—The executive committee of the Good Government clubs issued an address yesterday setting forth their reasons for opposing the fusion ticket. They say that if the committee of fifty had effected a union on a non-partisan platform in support of a non-political candidate, it would have been acceptable to them.

Murdered a Liquor Constable.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 14.—Yesterday morning at Greenwood, S. C., J. J. Moseley, a liquor constable, was shot in the back of his head and instantly killed. Moseley had just seized some liquor. While storing the whisky in the depot, a negro seized a jug and ran. Moseley fired the shots at him, and just then was shot dead from behind. Four negroes have been arrested.

Peace Among Cherokee Indians.

South McAlester, I. T., Oct. 12.—The bill providing for the removal of the intruders from the Cherokee nation has just passed both houses and been signed by the chief. By the provisions of the bill 315 heads of families will be paid for improvements made in the nation. The amount of land held is estimated to be 100,000 acres and worth $68,000.

Vladivostock—An American scientific expedition has arrived here to inspect the Siberian railway. The government will facilitate the accomplishment of their work.

FOREIGN.

TURKEY'S EVASIVE REPLY.

Sultan Disturbed Over Presence of British Warships.

Constantinople, Oct. 10—Late to-day it became known that the Turkish government had finally presented to the envoy of the Six Powers a reply to their collective note on the subject of the recent disturbances here. The reply, however, is not satisfactory to the ambasadors.

The porte, in its answer, enumerated the measures taken to preserve order and declared that the Mussulmans were not the aggressors in the recent rioting, but that, on the contrary, the Armenians killed inoffensive Mussulmans. The Turkish government added that as soon as the Armenian refugees leave the churches in which they have sought refuge, the normal aspect of the city will be restored. It denies ordering that no food be supplied to the refugees in the churches and urges the ambassadors to assist in the work of restoring order, claiming that the Armenian agitators are intriguing to cause fresh disturbances.

The note concludes with the assertion that the government is about to open an inquiry into the recent rioting with the view of discovering the guilty parties.

In view of the unsatisfactory nature of the porte's reply, the six ambassadors met to-day to consider what shall be done further. It is expected that the dragomans of the different embassies will assist the Turkish officials in clearing the vicinities of the Armenian churches of the rioters infesting them and installing the refugees in their homes.

The sultan continues to be greatly disturbed by the presence of the British fleet off the island of Lemnos and has sent to the ambassador of Great Britain, Sir Philip Currie, to ask for the withdrawal of the British war ships from the vicinity of the entrance of the Dardanelles. Sir Philip, it is understood, persists in refusing to recommend the withdrawal of the squadron.

Advices received here from Trebizonde, Armenia, confirming the report that a massacre of Armenians has occurred there. It is added that a general panic prevails in that city. The number of killed is not known. Nothing definite has yet been heard from Sivas, Van or Bitlis, where disturbances between the Turks and Armenians are reported to have taken place.

A consignment of 5,000 Mauser rifles, ordered by the Turkish government, arrived here several days ago, but they will remain on the lighters to which they were transferred, as the bill of the manufacturers has not been paid and the agents of the latter decline to give up the rifles until the money is forthcoming.

TURKISH AFFAIRS.

Turkey Has Commenced Laying Submarine Mines in the Straits.

Constantinople, Oct. 12.—Advices received here from Trebizond say that 200 persons were killed or wounded during the rioting there between the Turks and the Armenians.

A communication made public by the Turkish government states that the Armenians at Trebizond attacked the Mussulmans before the authorities could intervene.

The Russian government has cancelled the order for the dispatch of a warship to Trebizond, owing to the representations of the Russian consul there that it might lead to further excitement and disorder.

The last batch of Armenians left the churches of Stamboul, in which they had sought refuge, yesterday, in the presence of the dragomans of the different embassies, the government having promised that the refugees should not be molested. None of the Armenians were arrested. The dragomans received an ovation from the Armenian populace.

Sir Philip Currie had an audience with the sultan, and at the latter's request Osman Bey was sent to Pesika Bay, near the entrance of the Dardanelles, to survey sites for forts there.

Three vessels laden with ammunition have been dispatched to the forts of the Dardanelles, and it is now known beyond a doubt that the work of laying sub-marine mines in the straits has commenced.

QUEEN OF KOREA KILLED.

Advices State That Anti-Reformers Murdered Her.

Yokohama, Oct. 11.—Count Koumura, director of the political bureau, has forwarded from Seoul, the capital of Korea, a report upon the recent uprising there. It is now supposed that the queen of Korea was killed by the anti-reformers who, headed by Tai-Ron-Kin, the king's father and leader of that party forced an entrance into the palace at the head of an armed force, which caused the Japanese troops to take possession of and guard that building to restore order.

New York, Oct. 12.—A dispatch to the World from Tokio, Japan, says:

The outbreak in Korea has been entirely quelled through the prompt action of the Japanese troops. Their presence in Seoul prevented a great loss of life. The king and crown prince are safe, but the queen is missing.

THE PETREL AT CHEMULPO.

"King's Party" Taken Refuge in the U. S. Legation Building.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Admiral Kirkland, in command of the Asiatic squadron, cabled the Navy Department to-day that he had dispatched the gunboat Petrel from Cheefoo to Chemulpo, the seaport nearest Seoul, the capital of Korea. The admiral sent also a cipher cable, which said that the affairs in Seoul are in a very disturbed state, and that officers of what is known as the "King's party" have taken refuge in the United States legation building. It is reported, Admiral Carpenter says, that the queen of Korea has been assassinated. At the urgent demand of the United States charge d'affaires at Seoul, Admiral Carpenter says, the marine guard of the cruiser Yorktown in the harbor of Chemulpo was sent to Seoul for the protection of the legation and American interests generally. The admiral also says that as a further protection he ordered the gunboat Petrel to proceed from Cheefoo to Chemulpo without delay, and that she started this morning.

SPAIN ARMING AGAINST U. S.

Probably Caused by a Rumor That Uncle Sam Will Soon Act.

Madrid, Oct. 11.—It has been noticed recently that there is unusual activity in the government dockyards at the different ports of Spain, and that workmen are at work refitting cruisers and gunboats. In addition, it has become known that certain government officials have decided to arm the steamships belonging to the Spanish Trans-Atlantic company, and it is believed that these preparations are due to the belief that there is a possibility that the United States may recognize the Cuban insurgents as belligerents. The minister of marine, Admiral Beranger, confirms the report that the steamers are to be armed for service in Cuba, but he declares that this course is not due to any idea of a possible international conflict.

Rumor Disturbed Spain.

Madrid, Oct. 11.—It is stated on the best of authority that the government of the United States has notified the Spanish minister at Washington, Senor Dupuy De Lome, that there is a necessity that Spain should act promptly in her efforts to crush the insurrection in Cuba.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Inquiry among department officials elicits neither confirmation nor denial of the above.

Cubans Threw Dynamite.

Havana, Oct. 11.—Further details received from La Resbalosa, near which place a mixed train of passenger and freight cars was attacked by the insurgents, who threw a dynamite shell between the cars, seriously injuring five of the passengers, show that two of the passengers each lost a leg and both hands; the leg of another one has been amputated, and three others are in danger of death. Two of the wounded passengers have already succumbed to their injuries.

To Infuse Life Into Spain's Army.

Madrid, Oct. 9.—A special dispatch received here from San Sebastian says it is thought there that Gen. Polovieja will be selected to assist Captain-General Martinez De Campos, in the active operations shortly to be undertaken against the insurgents of Cuba. Gen. Polovieja has already seen service in Cuba. He is said to be a very energetic officer, and brave even to the verge of rashness.

Cubans Blow Up a Bridge.

Havana, Oct. 9.—A dispatch received here from Remedios announces that the insurgents have destroyed, with dynamite, one of the arches of the finest and largest bridges of the Sagua La Chica railroad, not far from Camajuani, in the province of Santa Clara.

Rebels Adopt Fenian Tactics.

London, Oct. 14.—The Times' correspondent writes that the rebels declare that they have positive orders not to fight, but to disperse immediately they are attacked.

AN INGLORIOUS VICTORY.

France Has Madagascar's Capital, but There is Nothing In It.

London, Oct. 9.—The Times says on the capture of the capital of Madagascar: "The capture of Antananarivo really alters nothing. It is an achievement but not a success. Having marched up the hill, General Duchesne has the option of staying at the top or marching down again and these alternatives are equally inglorious.

"The Hova government and court have vanished into the back woods, while there is hardly a trace of administration in the European sense. The French will have to construct everything from the foundations, with the poorest and most worthless materials, and it may be questioned whether this is worth doing."

Paris, Oct. 10.—The minister of war, Gen. Zurlinden, received a dispatch from Mojanga, to-day, confirming the news previously received via Port Louis, Island of Mauritius, of the capture of Antananarivo, capital of the Island of Madagascar, by the French expeditionary force, under the command of Gen. Duchesne.

The official dispatch says that after a brilliant action, Ant

WASHINGTON.

BLEEDING CLERKS FOR BRICE.

Copy of the Letter Which Has Been Sent Out.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 10.—Senator Brice's barrel seems to be running low; at least his friends are seeing fit to call on the department clerks to help him out in his attempt to buy the next senatorship from Ohio. At any rate, one R. T. Baker, who confesses to being clerk to Congressman Layton, is sending out the following letter to clerks in the government printing office and other departments.

It is said it will be observed on House of Representatives letter heads, and this has more of an official air:

"House of Representatives,
"October 1, 1895.

"Dear Sir: Having ascertained that you are desirous of contributing to the Ohio Democratic campaign fund, I take this opportunity of informing you that I will be at my office, room 39 Equity Building, Nos. 317 to 319 Four-and-a-Half street, Northwest, from 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. and from 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m., where I am authorized to receive such contributions to be forwarded to the state committee. You can, if you prefer, send the money by mail or messenger instead of bringing it in person, and a receipt therefor will be forwarded to you by the next mail.

"Very respectfully,
"R. T. BAKER.

"Sec. Ohio State Dem. Ass'n."

Baker says this turning down of the thumb screws is producing results, and estimates broadly that even Republicans who fail to contribute may as well make up their minds to go.

This it may be remarked is about the most brazen violation of civil service ideas in spirit, at least that has been heard of recently. Here is a man who has been paid by the government as clerk to congressmen during the first two years sending out these demands to Republicans and Democrats and supplementing it by the statement that if Republicans don't contribute the fact will be "remembered." The publication creates much excitement among Ohio employes today.

OUR CITIZENS AND CUBA.

We Can Talk, but the Attorney General Draws the Line There.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Attorney General Harmon within the last few weeks has received a large number of letters making inquiry as to the rights of American citizens under international law with respect to expressing their sympathy with Cuba, either materially or otherwise in her present struggle. The following is a reply to one of these letters and is substantially the same as all of the replies:

"I hasten to say in reply to your letter that the organization of a military force of any sort in the United States in aid of the insurrection in Cuba would be in direct violation of the laws, section 5286, revised statutes, providing for a fine not exceeding $3,000 and for imprisonment not more than three years for every person who in any way takes part in such expedition or enterprise to be carried on from thence against any prince, state, etc., with whom the United States are at peace.'

"As the United States are not only at peace with Spain, but have with her a treaty whereby the extradition of prisoners and many other benefits are secured, it behooves all American citizens who have respect for the laws and obligations of their country and regard for its honor to observe this law in spirit as well as in letter, to be neutral in word as well as in deed. While there is no law to prevent American citizens from speaking their sentiments or any subject, singly or together, taking such action as you mention in your letter would, in my judgment, be discourteous in the highest degree to a friendly power and tend to embarass and obstruct the government in carrying out its determination faithfully to execute the laws and fulfill its treaty obligations."

OFFICIAL HINT TO SPAIN.

Confirmation of the Report That Secretary Olney Gave It.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The dispatch from Madrid to the effect that Secretary Olney had informed the Spanish government that ithad become necessary for Spain speedily to crush the insurrection in Cuba is confirmatory of the information some time ago sent in dispatches from Washington.

Denials of the truth of the statement were then sent out from Madrid, as they may be sent out now. But the fact remains, precisely as stated in these dispatches, that Secretary Olney has, in polite and diplomatic phrases, intimated to Spain that unless she promptly suppresses the revolters, it may become necessary for the United States to change its policy of neutrality and non-intervention.

It is not supposed, and never has been, that Secretary Olney said bluntly: "You must suppress the rebellion or we will interfere." That would be undiplomatic and unwarranted. What he did do was to speak to the Spanish minister of the rising force of public opinion in this country on the Cuban question, of the effect this might have upon Congress, and of the danger that in the event of spring finding the revolution still in progress the people of the United States would demand some sort of intervention on the part of this government.

WARSHIP TO TURKEY.

Then the Sultan Can Feel Uncle Sam's Muscle if He Wishes.

Washington, Oct. 11.—By request of Minister Terrell for the protection of American missionaries in Turkey and at the instance of the State Department, the Navy Department has ordered the Marblehead to the Gulf of Iskenderoom (Gulf of Alexandretta). Minister Terrell also telegraphs that orders have been issued for all provinces to protect Americans.

It is not believed that there is imminent danger of an outbreak, but the warship has been ordered to Turkey rather as a precautionary measure. Last summer Admiral Kirkland took his two ships, the San Francisco and the Marblehead, into these same waters. There was no actual rioting in progress, but the situation had a threatening aspect. Though the American warships could not get near the most disturbed provinces the effect of their presence on the coast was most salutary, impressing the people who perhaps never before had seen an American man-of-war with a visible sense of the power of this country. It is surmised that Minister Terrell feels the time is now opportune to revive this impression. The State Department is gratified with the energetic course of Mr. Terrell, and his dispatch indicates that he has forestalled the representatives of other powers and secured the compliance of the porte with his demand, made early in the week, that steps be taken to protect Americans in provinces distant from Constantinople without waiting until they actually have suffered outrage and assault.

MR. BAYARD MAY RETIRE.

His Is Not a Nature to Meekly Submit to Insult.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The discussion over Lord Sackville's pamphlet has not died out by any means. The diplomats, who are discussing the sensation, say that as Lord Sackville is still virtually a member of the diplomatic corps of Great Britain, although retired, he plaied Mr. Bayard in such a position that all he can do now is to return home. Some are inclined to believe that Lord Sackville waited his opportunity to get his revenge on Mr. Bayard, and when the latter was in the midst of an important diplomatic incident—the settlement of the Venezuelan question—he issued his pamphlet to directly insult the ex-secretary. Those, who know Mr. Bayard say he will not calmly submit to the indignity thus thrust upon him, and that the only thing for him now to do is to retire gracefully from the Court of St. James.

KIND WORDS FOR SACKVILLE.

Don M. Dickinson Says He Is an Infernal Ass.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Don M. Dickinson is in Washington with a committee to look after the interests of

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Michigan in securing more rapid mail service. Mr. Dickinson's name has been spoken of recently as the one referred to by Sir Lionel Sackville-West in his pamphlet as the member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet responsible for the minister's summary dismissal. Mr. Dickinson was asked to-day as to the facts of the case. He said:

"As the incident occurred when I was a member of the cabinet I do not feel at liberty to discuss it. But as to Sir Lionel Sackville-West I have no hesitation in saying that he is now and always has been an infernal ass."

SENATOR SHERMAN TALKS.

The Outlook for Revenue Legislation This Winter.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Senator Sherman arrived in Washington yesterday morning and expects to return to Ohio to-day. In an interview he said: "Times are better than they were. In some branches of business there has been material improvement, but the revival is not general."

"Do you expect Congress to do anything this winter to improve the situation?"

"That depends on the President. The Republicans have complete power in the House, but uncertain power in the Senate.

"You mean in the way of increasing tariff revenue?"

"Yes; something could probably be done in that direction. Whatever is done must be on protective lines, however, and if there is any tariff legislation it will include a duty on wool."

To the question, "Will the Republicans reorganize the Senate?" he replied, "We have a strong plurality of the Senate. One vote would give us the organization. I do not think, however, that there will be any struggle over the small offices. I do not think there will be any combinations to get the organizations. The most probable thing is a settlement between the Republicans and Democrats—a compromise."

"We are in a very good position," he said, briefly discussing the situation in Ohio. "We are not expecting so extraordinary a majority as we had last fall or the fall of '93, but we will have a normal majority, probably 60,000. The legislature as well as the governor will be Republican. Much depends upon Hamilton county, and the indications there are all favorable to the Republicans. The Music Hall meeting at Cincinnati was the most enthusiastic and largely attended meeting of the sort for years."

READY FOR WAR.

Uncle Sam Attaining Great Excellence in His Navy.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The first step towards the carrying out of the policy adopted by Secretary Herbert of detailing the younger officers of the construction corps to duty at sea in order that they may familiarize themselves with the behavior of their constructions in practical service, was taken yesterday when an order was issued detaching Assistant Naval Constructor L. Bankson from duty in the Norfolk navy yard and assigning him to service with the North Atlantic squadron. Mr. Bankson first will be placed on one of the ships to be designated by Admiral Bunce, probably his flagship, the New York, and afterwards he will take turns with the various ships of the squadron, making careful examinations as to their stability, their rolling, steering and seaworthiness and embodying the results in special reports to be transmitted through Admiral Bunce to the Navy department.

NOTHING SENSATIONAL HERE.

Exports Show No Average Gain Over Last Year.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The monthly statement of the principal articles of domestic export shows that during the month of September, 1895, the exportation of breadstuffs amounted to $11,134,378 against $8,743,507 for the same month in 1894. Cotton exports $4,925,015 against $8,189,851 in September, 1894. Mineral oil exports $4,677,572 compared with $5,466,758 during September, 1894. Provisions exports $11,319,270 against $14,495,020 for the same month last year.

Heavy Increase in Wool Imports.

Washington, Oct. 12.—As a result of the repeal of the wool duties the exports from Uruguay to the United States have nearly trebled, and according to figures supplied to the state department by U. S. Consul Edgar Schram at Montevideo, they reached during the past fiscal year $3,075,836.

IT WOULD HELP THE TREASURY.

What the Duty on Wool Produced Under the McKinley Law.

Washington, Oct. 11.—In view of the probability that the Republican Congress will take steps to increase the government's revenues by reimposing a duty on raw wool, it is interesting to note that during the time of the McKinley law considerable revenue was secured by the duties on raw wool. It amounted in 1890 to $5,460,885.22, in 1891 to $6,552,257.54, in 1892 to $7,770,985.63, and in 1893 to $8,147,220.39.

This revenue came from raw wool alone, and if the revenue secured by the higher duties on woollen goods were also considered, there would be sufficient revenue to pay all government expenditures, if that were added to the present revenue obtained from the new tariff.

GEN. SCHOFIELD CONDEMNED.

Capt. Armes Released and the Court Denounced His Arrest.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Judge Bradley, of the District Supreme court, today ordered the discharge from custody of Capt. George A. Armes, who was arrested on the order of Lieutenant General Schofield just prior to the latter's retirement from command of the army for having written him an insulting letter. Judge Bradley scored the action of the late general of the army, characterizing it as unlawful, tyrannical and capricious.

The judge advocate general's office of the war department has determined to take an appeal from the decision of Judge Bradley. This will carry the matter to the court of appeals of the District of Columbia.

TO CONTROL OUR HOME MARKET.

France and Italy Are Engaged in Bitter Contest.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The French embassy has received from the international wine exhibition at Bordeaux, France, the second bulletin on the wine production of the world. It makes the surprising statement that the United States is fifteenth in importance among wine producing countries. It also brings out the keen contest between France and Italy to control the American market. The Italian government has established a wine station at New York, where the American taste, labels, etc., is consulted and reported to Rome.

ITS VACATION AT AN END.

U. S. Supreme Court Reconvened on Monday.

Washington, Oct. 14.—After a recess covering four and one-half months, the United States supreme court re-convened today, with all the members of the court present. There was a fair attendance of attorneys and spectators. Secretary of State Olney, Attorney General Harmon, Assistant Attorney Generals Dicdinson and Whitney, Solicitor General Conrad and Hon. Don M. Dickinson were among the lawyers present. The only vacant seat on the bench was that caused by the death of Justice Jackson.

The proceedings of the day were brief. Chief Justice Fuller announced the death of Justices Jackson and Strong, the latter retired, simply saying that the court was saddened by these events.

Acknowledging the introduction of the new attorney general as made by Secretary Olney, Chief Justice Fuller said: "The court parts with the retiring attorney general with regret, and welcomes his successor.

A number of cases were dismissed either by stipulation or on motion of appellants and plaintiffs in error.

The court then adjourned until tomorrow, when it will meet to hear motions already assigned for that day.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Will Order Inquiry Into the Affairs of Cuba.

Washington, Oct. 14.—"Among the first questions to be considered by President Cleveland and the cabinet is the proposed inquiry into the condition of affairs in Cuba," writes Walter Wellman in the Times-Herald. "Secretary Olney expects to bring this matter before the President within a day or two, and by Friday it is hoped it will be ready to lay before the cabinet.

"The case is urgent. While the general policy of the administration is to do nothing in the case of Cuba till after January 1, the President does not for a moment overlook the fact that a Republican Congress will soon assemble. If by December the administration is unable to announce a Cuban policy there will be great danger that Congress will take matters into its own hands in some form, and when Congress meddles in diplomatic affairs it usually makes a mess of them. It is known to be the President's desire to have some definite policy to lay before Congress, in the hope of deterring that body from unwise action.

"An attempt to pursue an official inquiry into the condition of affairs in Cuba is already pretty well settled upon as the only policy immediately available, but many difficulties are likely to arise in putting the plan in operation. No attempt will be made to pursue a secret investigation, or to cause inquiry to be made without Spain's consent. Whatever is to be done must be done frankly and openly. Here the state department expects to encounter its first obstable. It is not believed the arrogant pride of Spain will brook United States investigation into the results of her rule in the Antilles.

"This fact, however, will not deter the President and Secretary Olney from their purpose. They expect to say to Spain that if Spanish representations concerning the conditions of affairs in Cuba are truthful, then Spain has nothing to lose but much to gain by having the facts ascertained and certified to by an impartial inquiry. The converse of this, which does not need to be given official expression, is that a refusal to permit investigation must be regarded as evising in fear of having the truth become known."

VENEZUELA BEFORE CONGRESS.

Will be Presented the First Day of Its Session.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The manner in which the Venezuelan question is to be brought before Congress has been outlined in a general way by those who have been most interested in the subject. This will be by means of a resolution to be introduced, it is probable, on the first day of the session. It will provide for the appointment of a committee of six, three from the Senate and three from the House to consider the entire question, and to report as to the claims and obligations of the United States and the course desirable for this government to take.

GROVER'S THIRD TERM.

One Hundred Congressmen Asked to Give Their Views.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 14.—To-day's Washington Post has letters from 100 congressmen on their views regarding their prospective attitude on adoption of a resolution condemnatory of a third term for President. Congressman Layton, who apparently expects recognition from Grover, says he would oppose it because he thinks it would be an impertinence. Layton knows which side of his bread is buttered. Congressmen Lanford, Kerr, Fenton, Northway, Strong, Taylor and Watson, of Ohio, favor its sentiments.

Government Will Act Cautiously.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The reports from Madrid that the United States government had announced its intention to take action in regard to Cuba, in the matter of recognition, stir up a good deal of talk here. While it is impossible to find any confirmation of it from any official source, it is well known that there has been a disposition in that direction for some time on the part of Secretary Olney. It is said that he has really been waiting for some good opportunity, and that unless there is a turn in the tide in Cuba, by which the Spanish make some decisive gains in the next few weeks, there will be action of this sort. It is believed, however, that the government will hesitate in a step of this sort just now, as the Spanish government announces its determination to send a large force to Cuba, now that the hot season is over, and it would be decidedly awkward to recognize the belligerents to-day and have them knocked out within a month or two. It is quite apparent that the coming winter is to be the crucial test with the Cubans. If they can struggle through the next six months, their success is probably assured.

JAPAN IN HAWAII.

Japanese Minister Denies That She Has Designs on the Island.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Mr. Kurino, the Japanese minister, in an interview yesterday denied that Japan has designs looking to the control of the Hawaiian Islands as asserted in recently published reports.

Mexico Wants Free Entry.

Washington, Oct. 9.—A movement is on foot in Mexico to have the United States abolish the tonnage dues charged Mexican vessels. At present the extensive fruit trade between New Orleans, Mobile and Mexican ports is carried on entirely in American vessels, there not being a single Mexican vessel, steam or sail, in the business. It is claimed that this is because the United States imposes a tax of $1 per ton, and 10 cents ad valorem on the Mexican vessels and cargo.

To Relocate the Boundary.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The commission appointed under the treaty of February 29, 1882, to survey and relocate the existing frontier line between the United States and Mexico resumed its session in this city to-day. The purpose of the commission is to resurvey the land boundary from the Rio Grande west to the coast.

MRS. CLEVELAND AND BABIES

Have Gone to Join Grover in the White House.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Oct. 15.—Mrs. Cleveland and the children left Gray Gables on a special train at 8:05 this morning for Washington. They expect to arrive here at 8:10 to-night. The train will run direct to Providence, where it will connect with the Boston express.

Taylor Will Go to Jail.

Pierre, S. D., Oct. 14.—Taylor will start for the penitentiary Tuesday morning. He has won his fight for a legal sentence under the statute and will take his punishment as the sentence now stands.

THE VENEZUELAN QUESTION.

The Orinoco Company Has Neither Cause Nor Desire to Stir Up an International Dispute.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 15.—Several people most directly interested in the Orinoco company are in St. Paul and have met and talked the situation over informally. When seen in his office, President Bowman said:

"The lease has been completed in the state of Washington. The amount of land is 14,000,000 acres and the amount of purchase $25,000,000, the lease extending over 99 years.

"Much nonsense has been written and many sensational complications of nations reported. I desire to impress on the people generally that we are not stirring up strife. We do not want trouble, nor are we asking any government anything. Nor have we ever done so, except to demand at one time, of the Venezuelan government, our rights. We are not agitating any question of international dispute. Whatever questions there are will work themselves out. Furthermore, we never secured any land or concession from Venezuela for the purpose of having any such question settled. As a matter of fact, we will lose nothing whichever way it is settled."

"I am led to believe that Mr. Olney made a request upon the British government to have this whole matter arbitrated. No time was specified and he made no demand. But his request was couched in vigorous terms which none could misinterpret."

"Was it because the land of American citizens was being encroached on that Mr. Olney took the matter in hand so vigorously?"

"The question does not pertain to the lands of the Minnesotans, nor any Americans, but to the land generally of the Southern republic. The question, in fine, is whether England can dismember a Southern republic and fence the Monroe doctrine. England takes but a little part of our trade, but altogether she has grabbed a piece of land as big as New York and wealthier than her own little island. Great gold and timber lands has she taken.

"We don't ask a thing. We have settled with the Venezuelans. If the British take part of this territory upon which she has encroached she takes it all. She will still have taken but a small part of our possessions, and we have it properly fixed with the Venezuelan government. We would have our losses made good by other possessions. So we ask nothing, not even protection."

PRODUCTIVE OF DENIALS.

Report That British Troops Are Marching on Venezuela.

New York, Oct. 15.—A telegram from Para, Brazil, has been received in Rio Janeiro stating that an armed British force is marching through Brazilian territory. The objective point of the body is that part of Venezuela claimed by the British government. The column has already crossed the Tacutu river.

Denial No. 1.

New York, Oct. 15.—At the office of the Venezuelan consul in this city a representative of the Associated Press was informed to-day that the consul general had received no news whatever of the reported march of British troops on Venezuela.

Denial No. 2.

London, Oct. 15.—The foreign office officials were questioned to-day by a representative of the Associated Press as to the truth of the report, published in the United States, that an armed British force is marching through Brazilian territory and that its objective point is that part of Venezuela which is claimed by the British government. They said there was no truth in the story; that there is no British force, and that there would be no object in marching through that portion of Brazil even if a British force had been available for the purpose outlined.

FT. WAYNE IS FULL OF YEARS.

City is Celebrating Its One Hundredth Anniversary.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 15.—The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Fort Wayne's existence as a city, which is to continue for four days, was begun this morning and large crowds are in attendance from Northern Indiana, Southern Michigan and Northwestern Ohio. The day was ushered in at 6 o'clock by firing a salute of 100 guns and the ringing of all the bells of the city. At 10 o'clock the art building, containing relics of pioneer days and art displays, was opened with interesting exercises. This afternoon an immense bicycle parade was given over the paved streets, followed by bicycle races and base ball games. This evening the opening centennial meeting will be held at the big Princess rink. The address of welcome will be delivered by Mayor C. B. Oakley and the response by Hon. P. A. Randall, the president of the centenial committee. Fort Wayne was never so handsomely or profoundly decorated, nor had as large crowds of visitors as she is now entertaining.

POISON IN THE MONONGAHELA.

Chemists Find Sulphuric Acid in Its Waters.

Pittsburg, Oct. 14.—The long drought in this section continues. There was some rain on Saturday, but it was so slight that it gave no relief.

The chemists at the Edgar Thomson plant on Saturday analyzed the water of the river. They found fifteen grains of sulphuric acid in a gallon of water. The water of Turtle creek was also analyzed and found to contain three times as much, or enough to kill any animal that drinks it. The steel companies, to prevent corrosion of the boilers this week began to put soda in the reservoir and pipes. This neutralizes the acid, but has a tendency to clog up the pipes, flues, etc.

The Monongahela water is used by all of the large boroughs up the valley and serious results are feared.

THEIR WORK ENDED.

Geodetic Survey Parties in Alaska Are Coming Home.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Superintendent Duffield, of the coast and geodetic survey, has been informed that the parties which the survey has had in the field in Alaska during the past summer have concluded the season's work, and are now on Mary's Island waiting to be picked up and brought to San Francisco on the Patterson, which has been engaged in hydrographic work in Alaskan waters.

There have been five parties from the coast survey engaged in the work in Alaska during the summer, under Messrs. Dickins and Welker. Their principal work has consisted in fixing the point where the Portland canal crosses the 56th parallel of latitude.

NEXT TO SHELLEY'S HEART.

William Wetmore Storey Was Laid to Rest.

London, Oct. 14.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Rome says: The remains of William Wetmore Storey, the sculptor, arrived here from Florence yesterday and buried in the Protestant cemetery after solemn obsequies at St. Paul's Episcopal church, in the presence of his family, of the English, American and Russian legation charges, and of many representatives of Italian, American and English society. He was buried next to the urn containing Shelley's heart.

Government Will Appeal.

San Francisco, Oct. 15.—The government suit against the Stanford estate is to be appealed immediately to the United States Supreme court by the government. The latter's counsel here, Judge J. D. McKissick, has received instructions to that effect from Attorney General Harmon. The dispatch, which was brief, said: "Sorry you lost, but feel you did everything possible. Case should be appealed to the supreme court."

Silver Was Knocked Out.

Atlanta, Oct. 15.—Soon after the Farmers' National congress which met here last week, and has been holding daily sessions since, resumed its sittings yesterday morning a resolution was sprung by the free silver men declaring for free silver, which resulted in the complete defeat of the 16 to 1 forces.

SLEEP & REST
For Skin Tortured
BABIES
And Tired
MOTHERS
In One
Application of

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SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier).

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 1, King Edward-st., London. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

SHE SCORNED THE DUKE.

Pretty Model Snubbed Miss Vanderbilt's Fiance.

Chicago, Oct. 15.—The young woman who resented the attentions of the Duke of Marlborough at a Louisville theater the other night is in Chicago. Her name is Miss Sophie Eros, a member of the City Club Farce Comedy company, wherein comedianess of figure counts for quite as much as histrionic talent.

"Those English lords come over here and think they can dazzle us with their titles," she said. "But here's one they can't. We saw the duke sitting in the box, of course. We couldn't help it. He was the only man in the house in a dress suit. There ain't many comes to the Buckingham Theater in dress suits, you know. There's more that never saw a dress suit. There's a good many jays there, and they're all right at that.

"You know we have living pictures in the show. Well, right after the 'Birth of Venus' picture he sends in word by one of the waiters that he'd like me to take supper with him after the show. I didn't know him, and sent back word that I didn't, and that I couldn't accept his invitation. Then he sent word in again, repeating the invitation and saying he was the Duke of Marlborough. I sent back word that I didn't care if he was the duke—I wouldn't go to supper with him. See?

"When the curtain went down he came right on the stage and tried to talk to me, but I wouldn't have it, and besides, the stage manager ordered him off the stage. He had to go, too.

"The stage entrance is through a saloon back of the stage. He went into the saloon, he and the fellow that was with him. When I came out to go home, me and one of the other girls, he steps up to me and says: 'Ah, here's the young lady that's going to supper with me.'

"I just looked at him and didn't say a word, and me and the girl I was with went right on to our hotel. The duke ain't a very bad looking fellow; in fact, he's pretty good looking; kind of a swell, don't you know, but awfully English. I never was stuck on the English. I was born and reared in New York, and America is good enough for me.

"Oh, no; he wasn't rude, only in just that way. He wouldn't take 'no' for an answer until it had been thrown into him for a few times.

"Hes' got himself a nice name by what he's done, but it's his own fault."

WILL DO SOME GOOD.

Miss Vanderbilt's Marriage May Reconcile Her Parents.

Brooklyn, Oct. 15.—It has become almost an accepted rumor among the members of the Four Hundred of New York, and particularly among those who compose the Meadowbrook Hunt club of Long Island, says the Eagle, that a reconciliation is probable between Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, and that immediately following the marriage of their daughter, Consuelo, with the Duke of Marlborough, a second ceremony will unite the parents a second time in matrimony.

The marriage of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt with the Duke of Marlborough is recognized as more the wish and desire of her father than of her mother, and this union has been used by the friends of both parents to bring about a happy understanding between them. This has been kept a close secret in the innermost circles of the four hundred, but it has progressed so happily that it need no longer be so closely guarded.

In the settlement of the marriage contracts, the Duke of Marlborough is understood to have received $3,000,000 and an additional $10,000,000 was settled on Miss Consuelo.

FEARS TAMMANY'S RETURN.

Gotham Preacher Points to the Effects of an Honest Effort.

New York, Oct. 14.—Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton preached in All Souls' church, Madison avenue and Sixty-sixth street yesterday morning on "The Sunday Saloon." "New York has been treated this summer," he said, "to a wholly novel performance. Law has actually been enforced without fear or favor. There can be among right-minded men but one opinion touching the course of our police commissioners. They have done their duty."

After referring to the evasions of the law Dr. Newton deplored the fact that the attempt to make one day out of seven absolutely prohibitory seemed likely to break down the present promising attempt to reform the municipality.

"As the first result," said he, "of this honest effort, we have the indescribable muddle of to-day, with the serious prospect of Tammany's regaining a portion of its power and much of its prestige in the city. The persistent attempt to enforce existing laws without modification as between ardent spirits and beer, and without consideration of the ethics, will infallibly throw back the city into the control of Tammany Hall."

ECHO OF HOLMES SENSATION.

Detective in Toronto Securing Car Load of Witnesses.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Detective Geyer, who has made himself famous by his work on the Holmes murders, came to Toronto yesterday afternoon, to secure evidence that may be used against Holmes at his trial for the murder of Pietzel. He will endeavor to secure the attendance of seven or eight witnesses from here, among whom will be Mr. Nudel and daughter, from whom Holmes rented the house in the cellar of which the skeletons of the murdered children were found.

Geyer does not think that Holmes will ever be tried in Toronto, as he claims he has a complete chain of evidence against him for the murder of Pietzel in Philadelphia.

MIX RELIGION WITH POLITICS.

A. P. A.'s in Session in Milwaukee Will Work Aggressively.

St. Louis, Oct. 15.—The advisory board of the American Protective Association as organized at Milwaukee last year met here yesterday. The 50 delegates present represented nearly every state and territory in the Union.

The main object of the present meeting is to perfect a national organization so that the religious affiliations and influences which surround each of the candidates nominated for president and vice president will be rigidly investigated and a report thereon will be made to all the members of the order throughout the country to guide them on election day.

SERIOUS FOR MISS FLAGLER.

Said That the Jury Will Indict Her for Manslaughter.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 15.—It was stated at the city hall yesterday afternoon that the grand jury which has been investigating the case of Miss Elizabeth Flagler, charged with killing a young colored boy last August, had voted to return an indictment charging Miss Flagler with manslaughter. The state attorney declined to affirm or deny the statement.

GORMAN'S STRUGGLE.

The Maryland Statesman Battling for His Life.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Senator Arthur Pugh Gorman, boss of Maryland and boss of the boss of Baltimore, is engaged in a fight for life similar to that which Bosses Quay and Platt were recently compelled to wage in their respective bailiwicks. Boss Gorman's fight is at the polls and not in convention. For the first time in years there is danger that the Republicans will elect the governor of Maryland and choose a Republican legislature which will send a successor to United States Senator Gibson. Mr. Gorman's man Friday. Maryland has never had such a campaign and Gorman has

SENATOR A. P. GORMAN.

never been so hard pressed. For years the storm has been gathering, and now it has broke in all its fury. Gorman has expected it. Moreover, he has prepared for it. "This fight was inevitable, sooner or later," he recently said to a friend, "and I am glad it is here. It had to be fought out some time, and I am ready."

Gorman thinks he will win as Platt and Quay won, and that victory will seat him on the thrones for many years to come. The odds are that he is right about it, for it seems to be a good year for the bosses, especially the shrewd and experienced bosses, and there is none more shrewd or experienced than the boss of Maryland.

Senator Gorman is making a fight which compels even his enemies to express admiration. He is showing resources of which he was not suspected and a fine fighting quality in the open field with which he was not credited, finesse and indirection being his stocks in trade. Every day he takes the stump, and his speeches are masterpieces of their kind. They are even picturesque. None but a Gorman, bitterest enemy Mr. Cleveland has on earth, would go upon the platform, day after day, singing the praises of the President. Was there ever a quarrel between the President and the senator so bitter? There are the best of friends. As Gorman tells the story, Mr. Cleveland often asks him to the White House for consultation as to the steering of the ship of state. With this crafty politician it is a case of "me and Cleveland," and the oddest part of it is the enthusiastic, Jacksonian Democrats of Maryland believe every word Mr. Gorman tells them.

Mr. Gorman would have made a fine actor if he had not embarked in politics as a business. He is not only an actor, but a master of stage realism. To help out his illusion as to the Damon and Pythias friendship existing between himself and Mr. Cleveland, he brings to the stump one of Mr. Cleveland's most enthusiastic admirers, sometimes irreverently called "Cuckoo" George Gray, Senator from Delaware. Mr. Gray is under peculiar obligations to Gorman, and he is paying the debt with interest. He goes on the stage and talks of the sorrow our noble leader, Grover Cleveland, will feel if Maryland shall be against the party next November. This sounds well and fools the voters; albeit Cleveland is chewing nails at the prospect that Gorman will defeat his enemies and leap into the saddle for a dozen years to come. Gorman went so far as a short time ago as to endeavor to get members of the cabinet to help him out of the hole. Carlisle refused to speak in Maryland, and Wilson said he would refuse if asked, and therefore was not asked. Lamont, who likes Gorman, would like to help him out, but daren't.

The registration in Maryland this year is something wonderful. Nothing like it was ever seen before. It is said the grand jury must have yawned not only once, but several times a week. In order to have produced all the voters who have their names down as legal and living voters. Not all of this surprising increase of registration is for Gorman by any means, but it is safe to say that three-fourths of it is. For these and divers other reasons the betting men have charged their odds. Whereas they formerly were willing to lay several to one against Gorman, he is now an odds-on favorite.

PLUNGED DOWN A BANK.

Bad Wreck on the W. N. Y. & P. Road, Which Caused a Death.

Bradford, Pa., Oct. 15.—A bad wreck occurred on the Buffalo division of the Western New York & Pennsylvania railroad at 1 o'clock this morning. As a northbound freight train was passing Enfield station, the locomotive left the tracks and plunged down an embankment, followed by seven loaded cars.

Fireman Jesse Baxter, of Buffalo, was caught beneath the engine and crushed to death. Engineer Boo Way and Brakeman Higmire, both of Buffalo, were seriously injured. It is feared the engineer's injuries will prove fatal.

DEMAND THEIR ARMS.

Cubans Acquitted of a Charge of Being Filibusters.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 15.—United States Senator Gray and H. H. Ward, counsel for the Cuban patriots recently acquitted of a charge of aiding and setting on foot a military expedition against Spain, and in aid of Cuba, consideration of the case, will infallibly throw back the city into the control of Tammany Hall."

ECHO OF HOLMES SENSATION.

Detective in Toronto Securing Car Load of Witnesses.

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Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE,
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RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK,

For Book of Advice.

Money, Crops, Trade.

COTTON IN A DECLINE.

Staple Shows a Decline of 5.7 Points From September.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The returns to the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture for the month of October make cotton show a decline of 5.7 points from the September condition which was 70.8 against 65.1 for the present month.

There is a general complaint from all the counties reporting of extensive damage from early rains, recent drouth and ravages by boll worms and other insects. In South Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi there is not one exception in the remaining states very few. Top crop almost everywhere reported a failure, and the yield shortened by premature opening.

The percentages by states are as follows: Virginia, 78; North Carolina, 68; South Carolina, 64; Georgia, 72; Florida, 84; Alabama, 70; Mississippi, 67; Louisiana, 64; Texas, 58; Arkansas, 72; Tennessee, 70; Missouri, 85.

CORN HAS FALLEN.

Since the Last Report It Has Dropped a Point.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The October returns to the statistician of the department of agriculture make the general condition of corn 95.5 per cent, against 96.4 for the month of September. In most of the Southern states the condition has fallen since last report. The averages of condition in the large and surplus corn growing states are as follows: Tennessee, 99; Kentucky, 99; Ohio, 87; Michigan, 89; Indiana, 92; Illinois, 99; Wisconsin, 87; Minnesota, 94; Iowa, 96; Missouri, 111; Kansas, 80; Nebraska, 50.

The returns of yield per acre of wheat indicates a production of 12.5 bushels, being 6.10 of a bushel less than last October's preliminary estimate.

The preliminary estimate of the yield of oats is 25.6 bushels per acre; of rye, 11.4; of barley, 26.4. The condition of buckwheat is returned at 84.8; of Irish potatoes, 87.4, and tobacco, 86.3.

POTATOES TO FEED TO THE PIGS.

This Applies to the Northwest, Where They're Cheap as Dirt.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Reports to the Agricultural Department show a decline in the conditions of all the principal crops, except oats, rye and barley. The detailed summary, made public to-day, shows a widespread reduction in the condition of potatoes due largely to drouth. Complaints of potato rot come from the northern and more southern of the New England states, New York, several of the states adjoining the great lakes and Missouri and Kansas. The losses from leaf blight and insects appear to have been exceptionally light. The most serious complaint of the potato grower this year is the low price of the product, particularly in the Northwest. The report from the department's agents of Wisconsin and Minnesota represents that in the latter state the tubers "Do not pay for digging." He states that the yield is enormous.

WORLD'S WHEAT HARVEST.

Estimated in England That It Has Fallen 100,000,000 Bushels.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The general conclusion in the British cereal trade that the wheat harvest of the world for 1895 is about 100,000,000 bushels less than that announced in the report of the European agent of the Agricultural Department for October. The report adds:

"It is known, however, that a greatly reduced quantity is being fed to stock, leaving about the same quantity for human beings."

The estimates of this season's wheat crop in the United Kingdom vary from 23 to 27 bushels an acre.

MARKETING COARSE GRAIN.

Farmers Holding Back Good Grain for Good Prices.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 14.—There is no doubt that Northwestern farmers are holding back their wheat on account of low prices prevailing and marketing their coarse grain instead. For several days past the receipts of wheat in this market have fallen below those of last year. Receivers say that the offerings are daily growing lighter, and daily sales here support the statement. On the other hand there has been a more than corresponding increase in coarse grains, though of course the daily reports of car inspection do not show as large a total for all grain receipts.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, Oct. 17, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the